

12-50-503 \$25,00

Jeanne Myurs.



VOX DISCIPULI

of 1935-36



WESTERN CANADA HIGH SCHOOL CALGARY

Owner_____



His Majesty King Edward VIII

EDWARD REX

"A health unto His Majesty,"
His subject millions sing,
Who once was Prince of Princes,
Is now proclaimed our King.

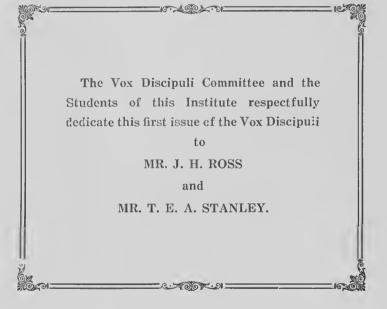
The eighth of England's Edwards, None better loved than he Who girdled earth by ship and 'plane, His heritage to see.

"Beloved King of Nations,"
One family intact,
Some white and some of darker hue,
But British all, in fact.

We give thee our allegiance, Whole-hearted faith and love, And pray thy course be guided By wisdom from above.

May God's good grace preserve thee, Our Emperor, King and Friend, And on thee may His blessing "Like dew from heaven descend."

"A health unto His Majesty,"
His subject millions sing,
"Long live our noble sovereign;
God bless and save our King."
—H. Caldicott.



Contents

His Majesty King Edward VIII.	4
Edward Rex	5
Dedication	6
Western Canada High School	8
School Song	9
Faculty	10-11
Vox Discupili Committee	12-13
Valedictory	14
The Principal's Message	15
Editorial	17
How to Be Unpopular	18
Honorable Mention	20-21
Highlights of Fourth Year Classes	22–48
Somewhere in Flanders	49
Year Book Exchanges	50-51
Tit-Bits on Third Year Students	52-58
Literary	59-71
Biographies	72-88
Personals	89-91
Class Lists	91-96
Society	97-107
Western Canada Auditorium	108
Sport	109–121
Wit and Humor	123

Please patronize the advertisers who by their co-operation have helped to make this book possible.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS

All of the school cuts in this annual, except the photographs, are from linocuts done by students in the art department. This year's cover was done by Jack Moreton, XIG.



SCHOOL SONG

Have you ever been to Western, By far the finest school. If not you've missed a chance that comes But seldom, as a rule. For here you'll find activity, And sportsmanship and fun, Yet learn as much as many And a little more than some.

Chorus.

So come along to Western, Yes, come along to Western, Tell all to come to Western To Western Canada High.

The teachers at this High School Are the best you've ever met,
And every time you don't report,
They'll surely not forget.
But if you wish to join our school
Yet feel a little shy,
Just drop your fear and come along
To Western Canada High.

---Thelma Norris.



First Row (Left to Right)-Miss N. Maxwell, Miss Thompson, Miss McCracken, Mr. Roodes. Mr. Ross (Principal), Mr. Woodman, Miss J. Maxwell, Miss Edwards, Miss Rogers, Miss Learmonth. Swift, Miss Fitch, Miss Mitchell, Miss MacKinnon, Miss Sparling, Miss Howard, Miss Davis, Miss Sage, Second Row (Left to Right)—Mr. Swift, Miss Fitch, Miss Mitchell, Miss MacKinnon, Miss Sparling, Miss Howard, Miss Davis, Miss Sage,

s. Bagnall, Miss Moore. Mrs. Robertson, Mr. Collinson.
Third Row (Left to Right)-Mr. Bowden, Mr. Fountain, Mr. Allan, Mr. McKay, Mr. Brand, Mr. Beresford, Mr. Graham, Mr. Parry, Mr. Ireton, Fourth Row (Left to Right).—Mr. Lang, Mr. Irwin, Mr. Dobson, Mr. Badcock, Mr. McKim, Mr. Mathieson, Mr. Copeland Mr. Foster, Mr. Collier, Mr. Johnson, Mr. McCullough, Mr. Harding. Mr. Gislason, Mr. Powell, Mr. Flick. Mrs.

The Faculty

Mr. Ross, B.Sc., M.E.I.C., M.Coll. H.	Principal
Mr. Woodman, M.A., B.Sc.	Vice-Principal (Acad.)
Mr. Rhodes, A.M.S.A.E.	Vice-Principal (Tech.)
Miss N. Maxwell, B.Sc.	Sewing
Miss Thompson, B.A.	English
Miss McCracken, B.A.	
Miss J. Maxwell, B.A.	
Miss Edwards, B.Sc.	
Miss Rogers, B Sc.	
Miss Learmonth	
Mr. Swift	
Miss Fitch, M.A.	
Miss Mitchell, B.A.	
Miss MacKinnon, E.A.	
Miss Sparling	
Miss Howard, B.Sc.	
Miss Davis, B.A.	
Miss Sage, B.A.	
Mrs. Bagnall, M.A., E. Educ.	
Miss Moore, M.A.	
Mrs. Robertson	
Mr. Collinson	
Mr. Bowden, B.A.	
Mr. Fountain, B.A.	
Mr. Allan, B.A.	
Mr. McKay, M.Sc.	
Mr. Brand	
Mr. Beresford, B.A.	
Mr. Graham, M.Coll. H.	
Mr. Parry, B.Sc.	
Mr. Ireton, B.Sc.	,
Mr. Johnson, B.A.	30, 3
Mr. McCullough, B.A.	
Mr. Harding, B.A.	
Mr. Lang	
Mr. Irwin	
Mr. Dobson, B.A.	
Mr. Badcock, B.A.	0 -
Mr. McKim	
Mr. Mathieson, B.A.	
Mr. Copeland, B.A.	
Mr. Foster	Mathematics
Mr. Collier, M.A.	
Mr. Gislason, B.A.	
Mr. Powell, B.A.	
Mr. Flick, B.Sc.	Physics, General Science



Vox Discipuli Committee

EXECUTIVE

EDITOR IN CHIEF......REID KERR

Secretary	Ted Willis
Treasurer	Dave Bell
Photography	Reid Kerr
Art	
Literary	
Girls' Sports	Florence Lincoln
Boys' Sports	Don Whetham
Girls' Write-ups	Helen "Cuffy" Hoyt
Boys' Write-ups	Edgar Bridgeland
Personal	
Exchange	Helen Barber

ADVISORS

Miss Fitch Mr. Badcock Mr. Ross Mr. Irwin

ADVERTISING STAFF

Richard Bingley-Manager.

David Scrimgeour Sid Legg Bob Kolb Jack Filteau Marg Hayden Lucy Pierce Frank Woodman Ernie Love

Jack Humphries



Valedictory

MARY ANNE BEATON

"Climb, though the rocks be rugged."

May this be the motto of the class of '35 and may it urge us on to higher ideals and nobler achievements. Thus far the path has not been impassable, indeed the pleasant stretches have far outnumbered the difficult ones. The happy days spent at Western will long be remembered by each of us. Skilled guides have pointed out the blazed trails and have given us valuable secrets of the way. Henceforth we must follow our own intuition and make our own decisions. With the experience gained during high school years, we should meet each difficulty with confidence.

As we realize that the end of education is the production of character, we hope that the past four years have been truly worthwhile in developing some of the "sterling qualities." The contacts and acquaintances that we made had no small part in bringing out our worthiest characteristics. As each student played his part faithfully, he learned that the essence of co-operation was the consideration of others. Pride in our school and in its success, kept us ever striving to do our best in whatever we attempted. It has been said that the likely qualities that stood us in good stead in high school will help us in life and that our failures will point to better methods of applying our energies.

During these years of friendship together, we have seen W.C.H.S. reap its share of athletic awards in each field of sport. In track, rugby, hockey and basketball our school has established its place among the leaders.

For a number of years the students have felt the need of a gymnasium and an assembly hall in which they could meet together. This year, this desire has materialized and Western Canada now stands complete with a splendid auditorium. Here social activities will be enjoyed that will greatly increase good fellowship and school spirit. Dramatics promise to give the necessary scope for the development of talents. May the literary meetings increase the feeling of enthusiasm and loyalty so that each student will feel the impulse to put forth every effort for the advancement of his school.

And now farewell, in the words of Longfellow:

We have not wings, we cannot soar, But we have feet, to scale and climb By slow degrees; by more and more The cloudy summits of our time.

The Principal's Message

There are many topics which I would like to discuss with the students of the Western Canada High School, and there is much advice that I could offer; but I shall limit my remarks to a few of these.

I wish to express my appreciation of the Year Book Executive and to compliment them on the adoption of a name for our annual publication. A name gives a more personal feeling, and I hope that "Vox Discipuli" will, in fact as well as in name, be the Voice of the Students of this reorganized Composite High School.

The year 1935-36 has been a momentous one for this school and we are gratified with the progress which has been made, more especially, I suppose, in the realm of the physical, for in the field of the intangibles that progress is not so apparent.

In regard to the former, we have an auditorium and gymnasium and stage of which all can be proud and the increasing use of this building will be accompanied by an increased value to the pupils. Much has been accomplished, also, in the sphere of reorganization into a Composite High School, including Physical Training, Dramatics, Music, the Western Mirror, the nucleus of an Orchestra, and several clubs.

The gain in intangible values, as I stated, is not so apparent. But with the development of Western Canada High School into a community where a real communal spirit and co-operation reigns and where this spirit shall keep pace with or even lead the material growth we will have made a real contribution to the life of our city.

I wish to add a word for those who are graduating this year. You have had a brief stay with us (two, three or four years), but as the years pass and you grow older, this period of your training will loom increasingly larger in your memories as will also the friendships that you have made here.

So, we say good-bye to you—or rather "au revoir," for I hope to see a strong, active alumni association formed which will help and advise those who follow you through these class rooms and halls.

The period of your attendance at High School, with its studies and examinations should never be considered a hurdle which you had to jump, but as a step or series of steps leading you to a higher elevation to broaden your horizon.

May you treat further training and positions which you may fill, as steps to further heights and therefore, wider vision.

JOE H. ROSS.

A WISH

I would that I could fly
Into the boundless clouds above;
To leave this sordid world
With all its petty cares
There to find a new land, a new task,
And a new love,

No towering, glowering office buildings To mar the fair horizon and hide The setting sun; but in their stead, A grassy hill and stately pines, Perhaps a flower bed.



"Old Dobbin"-Roy Dicken, 9A.

AUTUMN EVENING

The misty hills of Autumn
Surround the busy town.
The leaves, from maple branches,
Are slowly fluttering down.

The pale blue sky is clouded,
The sumach's turning red,
The summer, in departing,
Leaves splendor in her stead.

The twilight now is falling,
That peaceful time of day,
When the world, in awe is silent,
And worries fade away.

The summer days are bright and long,
And lovely in the breeze,
But twilight in the Autumn,
Is sweeter far than these.

Editorial

By REID KERR

"Times have changed."

For the first time Vox Discipuli is presented to the students of Western Canada High School, and we hope that it will meet with the approval of all.

This year was Western's year in sports. For the first time in many years Western girls captured three championships; two went to the school and one was an individual championship. The Senior Rugby team came into the finals with Central but the game was postponed and so both schools shared the trophy. The Junior Rugby team also won the City championship. Western reigned supreme in Senior Hockey this year.

With the reorganization of the Technical High and Western Canada into Western Canada High School, some radical changes were made in our school routine. The benefits to be derived from a composite High School are many. It is possible for the curriculum to include other branches of study than those pursued in a school devoted entirely to academic work. With the completion of the new auditorium we thought that Fortune had indeed been kind to us. It is considered to be the best equipped building of its kind in Western Canada. Inside sports have been given ample consideration and the dramatic club has pronounced the stage as perfect. Music and the drama now receive the attention too long denied them. Mr. Beresford's Choral Class has already won our admiration and affection, and the Dramatic Club under Miss Mitchell's able supervision will bring credit to our school.

In the following pages you will find much material of interest in all the fields of a student's life; some of it is serious, some is humorous and will, we think, bring many a chuckle and laugh.

The Editorial Committee takes this opportunity of thanking the members of the staff who gave of their time and advice so generously, especially Miss Fitch, Mrs. Robertson, Mr. Ross, Mr. Badcock and Mr. Irwin. We also wish to thank the members of the student body for their kindly support.

The committee feels that if it has produced a book that the students will be proud of, then we have been amply repaid for the time and energy expended in its compilation.

HOW TO BE UNPOPULAR

How considerate the world is becoming! Everywhere are people anxious for the happiness and welfare of others. Everywhere I see advertisements blaring: "Are you unhappy and lonely? Learn to play the piano and be the life of the party... Get rid of adolescent skin and be 'rushed'... Gain ten pounds and be the pride of the beach." The situation is becoming tense. Every night myriads of goblins leer at me and scream, "Eat Fludy's yeast!!... It floats!!... No one is safe from ...!! The skin you love to touch!!... Fool! She has millions and yet she has ...!!" A wild gleam has come into my eyes, and a frothy look around my lips.

Ah, but I shall yet be saved; I shall yet outwit those impious imps of infamy. Yes, I have hit upon a solution to my troubles. I shall dig into the fount of my experience and gush forth pearly drops of wisdom. I have founded the League of Unpopularity which, I am sure, will draw a goodly number of people. My bait, I mean slogan, is this:

"With so many popular people struggling for supreme honors, an unpopular person is a rare find. Therefore, be unpopular and be really distinctive!"

Herewith are a few simple rules. Firstly, live for yourself. Treat all others roughly, inconsiderately; go anywhere and do anything you like. If anyone protests, it is only because he is too shy to admit he simply loves it. Take no interest in other people, for after all, if you were not living, how could you enjoy this lovely world?

Secondly, do not bother about your appearance, voice or manners. (Note how much more freedom my system allows than any other political or social organization.) You may wear a scarlet barrel with green stockings for all I care. Your voice may be piercingly shrill or cuttingly raucous. You have my permission to push your way ruthlessly through a crowd, to refuse to be polite with any species of humanity, inferior or superior. You are at liberty to use your own table manners, especially when dining out, to reach out and grab, to use your knife in any manner you please and, above all, to give vent to your pent-up musical ability when eating soup. This "table manners rule" is extremely successful, as in a very short time you have the whole table to yourself. Add to this a charming disregard for neatness and cleanliness, and you have an almost perfect scheme for unpopularity.

I must not forget to mention the importance of temper and conversation. Temper, ah! Is it not one of the best guarantees of solitude? What is more pleasant to watch (at a safe distance), than someone flying into one of those highly emotional states? I may safely state that that is one of the foundations of unpopularity.

For our purposes there are two methods of conversation, the monosyllabic and the monologic (the latter is not to be confused with the word logic). The first is accompanied with a withering look of contempt, and reveals itself in the words: "Humph, imgmphh" (a combination of humph and a snort), "ye-eah," and "ss-o!" Many a stout heart has been quailed by these, and their deliverer has enjoyed perfect peace since then. The monologic form is more universally

practised, as it does not require as forceful a personality as the monosyllabic does. To begin the monologue, otherwise known as the "boring procedure," you take a deep breath, plunge right in, and do not stop until the room is cleared of all living forms of creation (even the flies on the wall succumb to a lengthy treatment). Do not worry about the subject of your conversation; anything at all will do. This is a very successful method, tested and proved through the centuries.

I have set down the most popular rules. Any more suggestions will be welcomed by the National Committee of Increasing Unpopularity.

Do not forget that unpopularity has its advantages. Not only is it fast becoming the means of distinction, as I have already pointed out, but also it allows more leisure. You may take that well-earned rest; putter about the garden and house; clear your mind and soul of the corrupting influence of others; and your ears of the light prattle of fickle friends. Ponder well over these merits, and join the League of Unpopularity. To enroll, send the chairman ten dollars a months and persuade your neighbors to do likewise.

Prize essay from "The Hermis."



Exams are coming but don't get down in the mouth.

D. LYTH, 9D.



Ronald Galloway



Howard Campbell

HONORABLE MENTION

MARY ANN BEATON-

Won the grade twelve Bennett scholarship.

HOWARD CAMPBELL-

Won the grade eleven McKillop scholarship.

RONALD GALLOWAY-

Won the grade ten Bennett scholarship.

BILL McGILLIVRAY-

A former student at Western, won the Board of Governors' scholarship at the University of Alberta.

BOB PENTLAND-

Won the Senior Provincial Singles Badminton championship, runner-up in the City, teamed with Mrs. Snidal to win the Senior City Mixed Doubles and with A. Kittenback to win Senior Men's Doubles.

LEN CHASTON-

Won the Provincial Junior Badminton championship, runner-up in Provincial Junior Singles and teamed with Rae Fisher to win City Junior Men's Doubles.

DAVID BELL-

Won the City Junior Badminton championship and was runner-up in the Provincial.







Mary Beaton

HONORABLE MENTION

JOHN RICHARDSON-

Won the Junior City and Provincial Golf championships.

ROMOLA and EVANGELINE GIRVIN-

Former Western students, were picked on a team of four to represent Queen's University at the Women's Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament in London, Ontario.

DOROTHY KRELLER-

Runner-up Junior City Ladies' Singles.

EVANGELINE GIRVIN-

L.R.S.M. in piano (182 out of 200 marks).

THELMA NORRIS-

Won the "B" section sprint (75 yards) three successive years, while representing Western in Interscholastic Track and Field meet. In 1933 set a new record for all classes for this event, her time being 9½ seconds. Broke this again in 1934 with 9½ seconds, and equalled it last year. Was on the relay team each of these years. Since 1932 has trained and competed with Red Wings A.C., and has won five Alberta championships in that time, being third in Canadian finals three times. Is the joint holder of Canadian Senior record for 60 yards, running this distance at Cardston last year in 7 seconds, and also holds Alberta records for the same distance in Senior and Intermediate class. Holds Alberta record for Junior 100 metres, and is joint holder of Alberta record for Junior Hurdles.

Highlights of the Fourth Year Classes

"With grave
Aspect he rose, and in his rising seemed
A pillar of state; deep on his front engraven
Deliberation sat, and public care;
And princely counsel in his face yet shone
Majestic, though in ruin. Sage he stood,
With Atlantean shoulders, fit to bear
The Weight of Mightiest Monarchies."

Speak of me as I am, nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice.

CLASS XIIA

MARY LOUISE AYER-

She was born in 1917 in Calgary. She attended St. Mary's before Western. In her spare time she "dusts off the old piano." Next year Mary intends to go to Toronto to study music and later to go around the world.

HELEN ECHO BARBER-

This dark bairn was born in Calgary in 1918. She went to Rideau and now graces Western with her presence. Helen is the Exchange Editor for the Year Book. Her chief ambition is to be a school teacher.

ELLA MAE BECKER—

This little belle came to us from Trochu where she was born in 1918. She went to Rideau before Western. She is a member of the Hi-Y. Her hobby is riding. Ella is going to be a Fashion Designer.

MARY BELL-

This bundle of mirth started her first commotion in 1919 in Roumania. She pessimistically writes a will every year. Mary studies music and hopes to be a second Walter Winchell. She will attend Mount Royal College next year.

ISABELLE McNALLY BOWMAN—

Twelve A's Jean Harlow opened her hazel eyes in 1918 in Cobden, Ontario. Her hobbies are swimming, singing and skating. She is a member of the Sigma Delta Chi. Isabelle went to Rideau and a convent at Red Deer before Western.

MARGARET RUTH CAMERON-

Peggy is a native daughter born in 1917. She attended Tech. and Western. She skates and plays the piano. Peggy intends to go to Normal next year and later to teach school and music.

RUTH JEANNE ELIZABETH COLE-

This young lady wishes to keep the date and place of her birth a secret, so a secret it shall be. Ruth has attended Western and Commercial. Skating and swimming are her favorite sports. In the near future she hopes to become a designer, but next years is undecided.

DOUGLAS EDMUNDS-

This sleepy-eyed boy was born in Buenos Aires, South America. Poker is his specialty, that is, when he isn't eating or sleeping. His hobby is listening to the Sleepy Head Program. He has attended Rideau and Western and has not decided what he will do next year. His ambition, he claims, is a minus quantity.

ELEANOR JEAN EMERY-

This bonny Scotch lassie arrived in Glasgow in 1918. Eleanor is undeniably brilliant and can always be depended on for homework. She hopes to be a Librarian.

MARGUERITE AMY FOSTER-

Marg was born in Calgary in 1918. She looks forward to the time when she will be able to sit through a biology period without blushing. Marg sings, skates, dances, rides and swims. She is a member of the Sigma Delta Chi.

FRANCES LORRAINE FULTON-

Talk! Talk! Talk!

We wonder if she'll ever stop. Frances went to C.C.I. before she came to Western. Her main ambition is to become a millionaire. If she doesn't go to U. of A. next year, she may begin to earn her millions. Member of Sigma Delta Chi.

SELINA HAMBLING-

Three Hills had a celebration in 1917. The cause was Lena. She attended Rideau, Western and Commercial. Lena intends to study aviation next year at Tech. She is a basketball star of great fame.

HELEN CAVERHILL HOYT-

Cuffy bounced into the world in 1919 in Eston, Sask. She cheefully hopes to pass in physics. She is a member of the Sigma Delta Chi and is Write-ups Editor this year. Cuffy was Year Book representative in Grade 10 and 11. She dances, swims, rides, skates and sings for her own amusement.

CONSTANCE PATRICIA HAFFERN-

Pat came up from the windy city of Lethbridge where she was born in 1918. She is a prominent member of C.G.I.T., and collects poems for a hobby. Pat is council representative for XIIA and "Personals" Editor for the Year Book. She is also a member of S.D.C. sorority.

MARGARET PHYLLIS HAYDEN—

Marg arrived in 1918. After a brilliant public school career she went to Rideau and then to Western. Marg belongs to the Hi-Y and the Kappa Gamma. She is also "the top" as a basketball star.

DORIS KATHLEEN HUNTER—

This bundle of personality came from Eugene, Oregon. She has attended Rideau and Western. Next year, Doris will enter the General Hospital to train. In the future we hope she will become a second Florence Nightingale.

JESSIE ELIZABETH MARY KILROE—

This young lady opened her eyes for the first time on Jan. 13 in Nanton. However, the call of the city was too much for Betty, so she came to Calgary and attended Rideau Park and Western. Betty doesn't know what to do next year so she is ready to receive suggestions. She is very fond of riding, skating, swimming, and playing the part of an old lady. She is a member of the Sigma Beta Gamma and her greatest desire is to beat Ruth in making puns.

VIVIAN VALORIE KENNEY—

This quiet person was born in Calgary in 1917. She attended Rideau and will return to Western next year. She is an active member of the Sigma Upsilon, and at present her chief ambition is to learn to drive a car properly.

DOROTHY IRENE KRELLER-

Got her first view of Calgary on June 15 away back in 1919. When she isn't attending school, you will find her playing tennis or badminton. Next year is as yet undecided, but her private ambition is to become a rich old maid. However, don't let that alarm you, boys!

FLORENCE VIVIAN LINCOLN-

Florence first opened her large blue eyes on Feb. 19, 1918, in Calgary. She attended King Edward and Western Canada schools. She excels in her favorite sports—basketball and bowling. She is an active member of the Hi-Y. Next year she hopes to go to Varsity, and her greatest ambition is to teach gymnasium work.

GWENDOLYN INA MAHOOD-

This basketball star of the Jimmies was born in Calgary in 1919. She will return to Western Canada next year. After that Gwen will study medicine at the University of Toronto, where she will become Gwendolyn Mahood, M.D.

ALISON MARGARET MANN-

Rolled into Calgary in 1919. She went to King Edward before Western. Next year she hopes to go to Varsity, and her ambition is to own a light blue roadster. Allison skiis, skates and plays tennis. She is a member of the "Debonaire" Club.

MARGARET PATRICIA McTAGGART—

Pat was born on Aug. 19, 1918, in Winnipeg. Her favorite sports are tennis, soft-ball and skating. Next year she hopes to complete grade twelve. Later Pat will secure her revenge, that is, she will become a school-marm.

JEAN PADDON McCAW-

1918 was a year of rejoicing for in that year Jean came into Calgary. Since then she has attended Rideau and Western Canada. She is a member of the Hi-Y and room representative for write-ups. Her main sports are badminton and swimming. Jean's ambition is to fly through Commercial next year and then keep right on flying until she is a licensed pilot.

SHEILA MATHESON McLENNAN-

This basketball star was born on May 8, 1917, in Calgary. Sheila has attended Western for her high school career. Basketball and riding are her favorite sports. Next year she hopes to begin training for a nurse.

RUTH LILLIAN MOFFAT-

This fair-haired lass was born in Calgary in the wintry month of December. Rideau Park is responsible for the foundation of her education. Ruth now spends her time at W.C.H.S. trying (in vain) to find a good-looking man around school. Her ambition is to be an interior decorator, and she will return to Western next year. Ruth is a member of Alpha Sigma Rho.

MARGARET CATHERINE MORRISON—

This auburn-haired lass first viewed the world on March 11, 1918, in Calgary. Marg would like to spend her spare time swimming and sailing. She hopes to study medicine but her next year is undecided.

LOUISE IRMGARD MORITZ-

This young miss was born in Petersburg in Feb., 1918. Louise has attended Canadian Junior College and Western. Next year is undecided, but she hopes to become a nurse. She is a great volley-ball enthusiast.

JEANNE ELIZABETH MYERS-

Was born in Calgary in 1919. She attended Rideau and then came to Western. Jeanne plays tennis and skates. Next year she hopes to either take a business course or go to Varsity. Her ambition is to travel around the world.

LILLY ELLA PEARLMAN-

This maiden first put in an appearance in Winnipeg in 1918. However, the call of the west was strong, and she came to Calgary and attended Rideau Park and Western. Next year she wishes to attend Varsity and that is the first step on her way to become Lilly Pearlman, M.D. Her hobby is a strange one, that of collecting biology specimens and then talking their points over with Mr. Johnson.

GRACE WILHEMINA RICE—

This little lass with a winning smile was born in 1918. Grace is just a Modern Mother Goose. She has a Brownie Pack, and hopes to become a kindergarten teacher. She will return to Western next year.

MARJORIE JOSEPHINE SPEER-

Was born in Calgary in 1918. She attended King Edward before Western. Marjorie is a singer, dancer and skater. She is a member of the Sigma Delta Chi, and hopes to be a teacher of Household Economics.

CLARA MARGERY UPTON-

This bright chemistry student began displaying her knowledge in 1920. Her main ambition is to talk French as well as the Canadian Radio Commission announcer. She is one of the few girl members of Western's Chess Club. Next year she hopes to attend Commercial.

MURIEL JEAN VALLANCE-

This brilliant scholar was born in 1919 in Calgary. Jean has displayed her ability at Rideau and Western. You will find Jean skating, swimming and hiking when she is not at school. Jean's main ambition is to be P.T. instructress. Next year she intends to return to Western.

JEANETTE KATHERINE VEALE-

Jeanette came from Tacoma, Washington. Her high school career began at Rideau. Jeanette's ambition is to impart some of her knowledge to the little tots, that is, she wishes to become a kindergarten teacher.

MARION ALISON WATSON-

This quiet maiden entered the world in 1919. Alice has attended Rideau and Western schools. Her favorite sports are skating and swimming. Alice would like to do newspaper work in the near future.

DOROTHY EDITH WHITE-

This attractive singing bird started her song in 1917 in Vancouver. She has attended Rideau. She loves to play with the birds, that is, badminton. Dot is a member of the Hi-Y. Her hobby is music, but she wishes to specialize in art next year. We hope she will some day reach the Metropolitan Opera House.

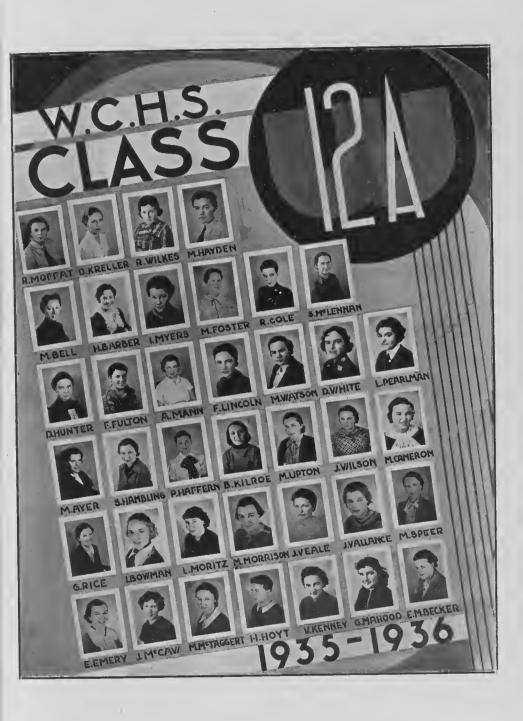
RUTH ELAINE WILKES-

"Hello," said Ruth on the morning of April 23, 1918. Ever since then she has gone around singing a song. Her school career has been carried on in Rideau and Western. Her greatest hopes just now are to finish high school next year and then to make a living by her mighty voice. By the way, she is a member of the Theta Lambdo Chi.

JOYCE ST. CLAIRE WILSON-

"Jolly" was born in Winnipeg in 1919. She came to Calgary and attended King Edward and Western. Next year she intends to go to the University of Alberta to take up Household Economics. She is one of the bright spots of 12A.





CLASS XIIB

EARL BARBER-

Born in Calgary Nov. 21, 1918. Member of 1935-36 Championship Senior-Rugby team. Although small, he turned in some fine efforts as quarter-back. This "champion hermit" intends to take up aeronautical engineering and plans to attend the Provincial School of Technology next year.

DAVID BELL-

Born in Calgary June 2, 1919. Treasurer of Students' Council. Member of Boys' "Hi-Y." Generally called Lochinvar the great hero. City Junior badminton champ and runner-up Provincial Junior champ. Intends to be a doctor and will attend U. of A. next year.

RICHARD BINGLEY-

Born in Regina Sept. 16, 1919. Richard is a woman hater of the first degree, especially with a certain little brunette. Manages to get out of numerous periods on the pretext of hunting Year Book material. Richard is a tennis player who will, no doubt, hit the ball some day. No future whatever.

EDGAR BRIDGLAND—

Born in Calgary Aug. 5, 1917. Treasurer of Boys' Hi-Y Club. Member of our 1935-6 championship Senior Rugby team. Captain of Championship Senior Hockey team. Has aspirations as a golfer. Pretends to be a woman hater (we wonder). Intends to take up engineering-physics at University of Toronto next year.

HOWARD CAMPBELL—

Born March 14, 1919. Makes a lot of noise in Mr. Dobson's class and knows how to avoid ensuing detentions. Probably the most outstanding scholar in XIIB, if not in whole school. Takes an interest in Mr. Bingley's "Sweetie-pie." Dangerous ground, Howard. Intends to study "chemical engineering."

JACK CHRISTIE—

Born Nov. 5, 1918. Is regular visitor at our school. Has always given his support to school activities. Jack is one of those few who pass their exams by a wide margin. The world knows little about our greatest men. Jack intends to be a doctor.

ALAN CODY-

Born April 30, 1917. A real all around good sport who hasn't had much chance of showing his wares around Western. Always seen with his bodyguard, Tom Richardson, Esq. Alan intends to go to University of Toronto next year, and take up orthapaedic surgery.

IVAN CORAM (not the crystal gazer)—

Born Aug. 26, 1918. Sees all, hears all and knows all, in chemistry anyway. Has yet to be stumped by Mr. Harding. Intends to study geology at Institute of Technology in Calgary.

HAROLD CROWE-

Born in Calgary Aug. 13, 1918. Member of Radio Club. Spends nearly all his time with radio work. Certainly knows more about this line than the average person. He seems to be a frequent visitor of Mrs. Bagnall's (from 4 to 5). Intends to be a mining engineer. Up to Tech next year.

ERNEST ELLIS-

Born Dec. 27, 1918. Usually found at the centre of the row in class. Ernie takes a great interest in all Scout activities, and is very capable in this work. Lately has become interested in dancing. (Is she blonde or brunette, Ernie?) Intends to take up commercial chemistry at U. of A.

BILL EDDLES-

Born in Calgary Dec. 9, 1917. A quiet student who certainly displays more than his share of school spirit. Bill plays a good game of hockey and is ambitious to become a professional player. Bill's weakness, too, is a blonde. Willie intends to be a mining engineer.

JACK FILTEAU—

Born in Calgary Sept. 8, 1918. One of the school's popular Romeos. Member of Calgary Boys' Band as well as school orchestra. He really knows more than most aspiring musicians and has a great future in music. Jack's only weakness (omit girls) is chemistry. Intends to be a trade commissioner. Member Alpha Chi Delta.

RAE FISHER-

Born May 25, 1918. Spends the greater portion of his time joy-riding and playing badminton. Hopes to have it out with Malcolm Campbell on Sandy Beach with the Oldsmobile. Hobby is shooting and hitting them. Intends to follow Arts course at McGill. (Is Fisher sick this morning?)

LAWRENCE GARSTIN-

Born in Ireland Jan. 16, 1918. A student after the teacher's heart with the rest of the students after his homework. Too bad the rest of us couldn't follow in his footsteps at school. Intends to take up farming.

JOE GREGORY-

Born on Oct 6, 1918. Another of the few studious "students." Joe hopes to cop the Bennett Scholarship this year, and here's luck to you, Joe. Another aspiring mining engineer at U. of A. next year.

BILL HOWARD—

Born Oct. 19, 1918. Member Boys' Hi-Y. Just another Romeo. A great bean-eater. Hopes to go to U. of A. to study law next year. In this, he follows his two brothers, graduates of University of Toronto. And at whose house across the street do you do your homework, Mr. Howard?

HARLAND IRVINE—

Born Jan. 25, 1918. Member 1935-6 Intermediate Rugby team and was one of their best players. Displays a wonderful school spirit. He intends to study a commercial art course.

JACK HUMPHRIES-

Born April 3, 1918. Member 1935-6 Championship Senior Rugby team. One of the shiftiest back fielders in the High School League. An ardent follower of a "femme" on the second floor. We wonder how much rent Jack pays Mrs. Pierce. An excellent pianist and general noise maker. Intends to be a chartered accountant.

SIDNEY KAPLAN-

Born in Calgary July 18, 1918. Came to Calgary from Okotoks last year to attend Western. Intends to take up law when he finishes this year. If he shows the same diligence in pursuit of this course, his success is assured. Mrs. Bagnall suggests journalism as his life work.

JACOB KAPLAN-

Born in Calgary 1918. Came to Calgary from Okotoks to attend Western. Intends to take up law and form a partnership with his brother. Jacob displays the same school spirit as his brother. One can always be assured of the co-operation of these two in all school activity.

BOB KOLB-

Born in Calgary Sept. 23, 1918. Member of Boys' Hi-Y. Member of 1935-6 Champ Senior Rugby team. This tall, blonde Romeo causes many a fair heart to miss a beat. During the winter Bob does a great deal of skiing (thus—schoolgirl complexion). Hobbies, shooting and golf. Intends to be a salesman.

REID KERR-

Born Aug. 24, 1918. Editor of Year Book. A good student and a supporter of school activities. Spends his hours chasing room representatives. Another popular Romeo. Hobbies are shooting and swimming. Intends to study chemical engineering at U. of A.

ALAN LEIGHTON-

Born Oct. 25, 1917. One of Western's radio bugs. He and Norm Sproule ramble on about condensers and wave lengths. Produces loud static in chem. period. Is moving to Regina this summer to take up metallurgy at R.M.C.

SIDNEY LEGG-

Born July 23, 1918. Sidney started growing and forgot to stop. An enthusiastic dancer and another rent payer at Pierce's Intends to study law at University of Minnesota as soon as his brother finishes. It would be a faster Varsity with two Leggs, we're sure.

ERNEST LOVE-

Born May 20, 1918. Formerly played basketball and baseball but has not lately due to outside work. An enthusiastic Westernite and a good student. To Garbutt's for Ernie next year.

LEONARD MAYBIN-

Born May 25, 1918, in Regina. Len is enthusiastic toward the activity of the girls. Loves his chemistry, a sort of hobby to him. Commercial next year. A notorious eater.

CHARLES (CHUCK) MacLEAN-

Born in Brockville, Ont., on Nov. 28, 1919. What's that noise? Chuck approaching. A cheerful fellow whom we couldn't spare. A Boy Scout. Makes a specialty of doing trig and algebra on postage stamps. Back to Western next year.

BOB PENTLAND—

Born in Grande Prairie, March 31, 1919. Member of Boys' Hi-Y, Championship Senior Rugby team and Senior Hockey team. Holds the Alberta Senior Badminton Singles title and also two major city titles. Hobbies—schoolwork and shooting.

DONALD REDMAN-

Born May 18, 1918. What is the formula for water, Redman? Ah! PO4, Mr. Harding. (Come, come, Redman, you usually know your work.) (Joke.) A jovial youth who says what he thinks. (Poor fellow.) He plans a course in mining engineering.

TOM RICHARDSON-

Born Sept. 13, 1918. A former woman hater—quickly slipping. A good student who never has detentions. (No?) "Medicine" at McGill is Tom's slogan. One of Mr. Harding's pets. (Joke!)

DON SHIPLEY—

Born in Calgary Aug. 14, 1918. Takes a great interest in shooting, and in training dogs. Don plays the accordion and we don't mean maybe. Obviously a woman hater, he leads a happy life. This notrious skiier is going to be a banker.

CHARLES (C. C.) SNOWDON-

Born Dec. 8, 1917. The envy of many when he comes streaking along in his big black Packard (at 15 miles an hour). Takes great interest in Y.M.C.A. work. Member of Alpha Chi Delta. Plans to attend U. of A.

ARTHUR STOWELL—

Born in Freemont, Sask., on Dec. 3, 1918. Another studious lad who knows his stuff. Spends much time eyeing the girls. Intends to take a course in commercial art.

HERBERT STEWART-

Born in Calgary Jan. 24, 1919. Member 1935-6 Championship Senior Rugby team. Herb's hobby is going to school. Ambition to become a "Tiny Thompson" goalkeeper. We wish him all the luck in the world. (He'll need it.) Must have a great deal of pull with the "final examiners."

WOODROW TRIMBLE—

Born in Plumas, Manitoba, 1918. Member of school Chess Club and can often be found in the spare room having a quiet game of chess. This quiet fellow gives the teachers little trouble. He intends to study law.

P. . . .

VERNON VAN IDERSTINE-

Born Sept. 23, 1918. Member of our Senior Basketball team. Very interested in a little brunette on the west of the school. Van always took part in school activities and we'll be sorry to lose him. He is going to University of Alberta to study pharmacy.

BOB WALFORD-

Born in Calgary July 15, 1918. Secretary of Boys' Hi-Y. Played rugby till last year when he was barred by doctor's orders. A member of 1935-6 Championship Senior Hockey team. Seems to have a certain little weakness. Bob plans to take up engineering at University of Alberta.

BILL WALLACE—

Born March 2, 1918. "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled!" Bill is known as Ghandi. A great talker and horseman. Just the centre of the chemistry maelstrom. Intends to get a job—future indefinite.

DON WHETHAM—

Born in Calgary Sept. 25, 1918. Member of Boys' Hi-Y. Played a good game for the Championship Rugby team. Don's hobby is "bathtub singing" (that's what he calls it). Don intends to take up "commerce."

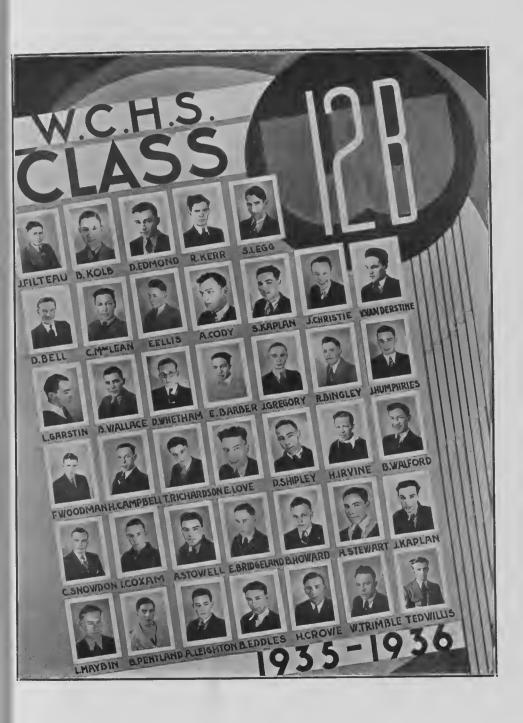
TED WILLIS-

Born in Calgary Sept. 21, 1918. Member of Boys' Hi-Y and also the Gamma-Phi. President of the Students' Council. Hobby is shooting and also training hunting dogs. Ted seems to be the school's "dictapator" and master of ceremonies. Intends to be an electrical engineer. (How's little Audrey, Willie?)

FRANK WOODMAN-

Born Dec. 18, 1918. Woody is one of our best musicians. Member of Calgary Boys' Band. Plays the piano and is leader of school orchestra. Member of Boys' Hi-Y. Intends to be a doctor but we advise a career as a professional piano player. (Imagine, Sawbones Woodman.)





CLASS XIIC

DON AKITT-

A good pal to all. First opened his eyes in Calgary in May, 1918, and has lived here since. Attended Mount Royal, King Edward and Western, from the latter of which he intends to graduate this year. Don's next stop is the University of Toronto, where the course of a specialist beckons. Good luck to a swell guy.

HOWARD AMBURY-

Some twenty years ago, the small town of Red Deer awoke one morning to discover it had a new citizen. However, he soon trekked to Calgary. He spent his time at King Edward and Western, dreaming of the time when he will be a great engineer.

"This young man expressed himself in terms too deep for me."

LESLIE ANDERSON-

Fought his first battle in Calgary. After various skirmishes at Elbow Park and Rideau he decided to join Western Canada garrison and has held the fort here for the last three years. His bravery takes the unique form of never hesitating in approaching any number of co-eds, be they tall, short, blonde or brunette.

"Who can foretell for what high cause This darling of the gods was born?"

ETHENE BUCKWELL—

Was born in England January, 1918, and in March of this year deserted Calgary for her birthplace. A student of Western since the fall of 1934, previously attending Macleod high school. Noted for her sunny smile and quiet ways. A kind friend to all who know her.

HERBERT BAILEY-

First fed pigs and chickens at Delacour (in the plains of Aberhart), but when the price of pork touched rock bottom he trekked to Calgary. Interested in sports and gives "women" the "high hat." If the basic dividends are forthcoming, he hopes to go far in the business world.

"Fret and fever, stress and strife, Will not trouble his tranquil life."

CAMPBELL BOYD—

History 4's shining light first saw the dawn of Calgary in September, 1917. Loves to argue, thus providing much hilarity in all his classes. Favorite sports are tennis and hockey. Camp's ambitions—to do everybody.

WILMA BOYD-

Wilma is a Calgary girl. She attended McDougall and Rideau schools before she found Western. Her ambition is to be some outstanding person's private secretary. She has all the qualifications—brains, good looks and personality, so will no doubt achieve her desire—providing someone else doesn't make a more attractive offer—in the home, for instance.

"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

BERTRAM CAMERON—

Bert first hollered for food in our little village. First got on the teachers' nerves at Earl Grey, later at King Edward, and then Western. Specializes in all types of sports, especially hockey. Seems to have peculiar charms with women on the phone after seven.

"He plays not for gain, but sport."

KAY CARLYLE—

Some nineteen years ago, the little hamlet of Calgary earned its right to a place on the map by becoming Kay's birthplace. Since then the city has grown, as has Kay and her grand humor. Her ambition is to have people call her by her right name—not Jumbo. Fond of riding and skating. Active member of Hi-Y.

ARTHUR CRIGHTON-

Another Calgarian. Started to learn his three "R's" at Mount Royal, went later to King Edward, then graduated to Western. Commenced his musical education by "charming" a rattler with his violin. Now he charms us all with his music on the piano, horn, any old instrument, it's all one to him.

"Talent should minister to genius."

MARGARET DRUMMOND-

A fair, quiet, and very pretty member of 12C. Was born in Calgary seventeen years ago, but has lived in many states of the U.S.A. and in Mexico during the last few years. Marg intends to go to Cuba next year to study art and Spanish. Good luck to a deserving young maiden.

JAMES GRANT FLEMING—

Born in Calgary in 1917. One of Western's supporters in sports and socials. Gets along very nicely with the fair sex and spends many an hour amusing them with his outstanding piano playing. Very interested in aviation and intends to be a transport pilot.

MARION FOSTER-

Another of XIIC's cheery souls, first gurgled winningly at her parents October, 1918, in Calgary. Marion is an active member of the Hi-Y, also the Sigma Upsilon. Her favorite sport is swimming, and her ambition is to be a librarian. "Tommy" and Marion make an ideal two-some and can upset the tranquillity of the class.

MARGARET GARDNER-

First opened her eyes in Calgary, November, 1917, but moved to Carseland, where she remained until this year when she decided to return to the fair city of her birthplace. Marg plans to enter Normal, then become a kindergarten teacher. Her good nature and pleasant hello are sure to win the hearts of all who know her.

CHARLES GRAY-

Born in 1919 and hails from Toronto. Spends a great deal of his time in various sports, such as swimming and riding. His puns and wisecracks are enjoyed by all. His future vocation is undecided.

STAN HAMILTON-

First breathed the foggy air of Vancouver in 1918, and as the climate made his hair too curly, he was forced to move to Calgary. Social and club activities play an important part in his life. As for girls, there is only one girl in the wide world and she needs no introduction.

ORRIE HARRIS-

"Partner in crime" with Pete McCalla, born in Calgary May, 1918. Orrie's favorite sports are lacrosse and boating; of the former he's quite a fan. Intends to return to Western next year.

PEARL HART-

Born in 1919. She attended C.C.I. for one year before she realized the superiority of Western. In the good old summer time she likes nothing better than going golfing with——, while in the winter she spends hours on skiis, and is getting quite expert at it. Very interested in writing, and intends to be a journalist, i.e., before she gets married.

"Bright as the sun, her eyes the gazers strike, And like the sun, they shine on all alike."

BARBARA HAYLOCK—

Another charming member of the Hi-Y. was born in Chase, B.C., in 1917, but soon realized Calgary was beckoning, and came here to reside. Has attended Rideau and Western High schools. Intends to go to Garbutt's next year. Her favorite sports are badminton and tennis.

BOB "PINKY" IRONSIDE—

Has lived in Calgary for six years. One of his favorite pastimes is hockey. A close second in watching Mr. Collier rub his Latin off the board and going through the necessary motions. "Pinky," no doubt, has an awful time trying to keep his feet warm in bed, especially in a four-poster bed.

ROY LEADBEATER-

Born in 1918 in Manitoba. Attended Earl Grey and King Edward before coming to Western. His main difficulty is to think of ways and means of raising money to take out that blue-eyed blonde that he has just met. This difficulty, no doubt, played an important part in choosing his future occupation (a mining engineer).

MARY LEIF-

Nicknamed "Tommy" by her many friends, first giggled her way into many hearts February, 1918, and has wended her merry way through Elbow Park, Rideau and Western High schools. Her favorite sports are skating and badminton. Active member of the Sigma Delta Chi

MARGARET JEAN LITTLE-

Was born in Regina, Sask., the year the Armistice was signed, thus the probable cause for her peaceful, sunny disposition. Has attended many schools in her day, in Regina and Edmonton as well as in Calgary. Jean's ambition is to be a kindergarten teacher. Here's luck to you, Jean.

BILL MAIN-

Bill was born in Vegreville 17 years ago, but you can't blame that on him—he came to Calgary as soon as he could. His chief interest is aeronautics, and his ambition is to be a famous transport pilot. Resents the time spent doing homework and studying.

"Slow and steady wins the race."

FRANCES MALLINGER-

Frances gave her first crow of delight over the world in general in Blackie, Alberta, sixteen years ago. Has attended Connaught, C.C.I. and Western Canada, and this year hopes to graduate from this noble edifice. Frank's ambition—to study music and to travel. Quite a vocation for a peach of a femme.

RUTH MARRIOT-

History records that seventeen years ago, a young maiden brightened the portals of a local hospital with wails and gurgles. Ruth Marriot was her name. Aspires to nursing as a career and finds reading her hobby. A member of the Sigma Tau Sorority.

DON MATTHEWS-

First opened his eyes wondering if the war was over. Perhaps that accounts for his fondness for the "Back to the Land" movement, and to lead the simple life on the farm. He is quite fond of music and plays in the Students' Orchestra. He wouldn't be surprised if when he gets on that farm he was the leader of the "Wheat Centre's Band" or some such organization.

"You can't keep a good man down."

PETER McCALLA-

Born in 1916. One of Western's oldtimers. Is fond of sports, both outdoor and indoor; in fact, he is quite proficient at the latter. He can charm the blues away any old time with his music. When he settles down he intends to take up medicine.

"But work is work, and must be done, Yet as I work, I have my fun."

IOLA MILLER—

First graced the city by her presence eighteen years ago. Has attended Haultain, Rideau and Western Canada High. Iola's ambition is to be a nurse, although "Varsity" may come first. Her favorite sports are swimming annd skating. Is most often seen between periods talking and laughing with——

JIM MILLER-

Born in 1919, and hence one of the babies of the class. Seldom seen with the girls, but no doubt he has a hidden weakness for them. A great supporter of club activities and school socials. He is so fond of music that he joined the school choir, and we have a sneaking idea that the reason is to be an expert at serenading later on.

"The world looks brighter from behind a smile."

SCOVIL MURRAY-

Born in 1918, and has lived in our fair city all his life. Started his education at Earl Grey, then tried Rideau before Western. His hobby is stamp collecting, and he kids himself that from an educational viewpoint, that this hobby is away ahead of listening to teachers.

"His head is fair with flaxen hair."

CHARLES MERRYFIELD-

Born in 1917. Spent his early days in Vancouver. He is never seen with any of the fair sex. When he does meet the one one only! Oh boy! "Great will be the fall thereof." At present his spare time is mostly spent under a car trying to figure out why it wont' go. His ambition is to be an engineer of some sort, probably aviation.

"And all your fortune lies beneath your hat."

ALBERT O'NEIL-

Born in 1918. He is a staunch Calgarian. He took his grade nine at Rideau and has been with us ever since. He has a chemistry laboratory where he spends most of his evenings seeing what would happen if he mixed this and that. He is active in Scout work. His future is in the lap of the gods. In the meantime he is striving to gain a good general education.

"Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than toil."

KEMP RICHARDSON-

Born in our fair city in 1918. He is quite active in sports, and he played rugby for Rideau and for Western for the last few years; also plays hockey and is in the City Junior League. Whenever he is not with his girl friend, you will find him "sitting in" at a good game of chess.

"Tomorrow comes, and we are where? Then let us live today!"

BOB ROBINSON-

Born in 1918. Joined the "A.C.D." late last year. He soon became a popular member and shed his shyness. A certain pretty blonde helped considerably! He left school the beginning of February to take a position in the Royal Bank. Good luck to you, Bob!

DOROTHY ROSS-

First kicked the sides of her crib in Saskatoon, May, 1918, and showed her restlessness by travelling through Ontario and Saskatchewan before finally settling down in a good town, Calgary. Finds mountainclimbing and skating to be her favorite sports.

ALLEN STEWART-

Was first welcomed to Calgary May, 1918. Allan's favorite sports are basketball and golf, in both of which he excels himself. Intends to enter the University of Southern California next year. As an afterthought an ardent fan of History 4.

ERNESTINE SIEVERT-

This studious young lass hails from Hanna, Alberta, where she was born in February, 1917. Finds reading and knitting enjoyable pastimes. "Ernie" intends to enter Normal in the fall. Here's luck to one who gives unfailingly of her sunny and wholesome disposition.

GRANT SIMONTON-

Born in Calgary in 1919. Spent his school life at Elbow Park, Rideau and then Western. Quite interested in sports, such as rugby, hockey and swimming. Even went as far as to give up his prejudice and started dancing. He is taking a general course as he has nothing definite for the future.

PHILIP STONHOUSE—

"Pete" to his many friends was born in Lacombe in 1916. Since then he has lived in England and Pine Lake, and now brightens the portals of Western by making Calgary his home. Member of senior hockey, rugby and track teams, also Hi-Y and Gamma Phi clubs. Next year—Varsity for mining engineering.

JACK STOREY-

First chirped "Hi!" March, 1918, in Calgary. Attended King Edward, Connaught and Sunalta and at present is bothering teachers at Western. Noted for his breezy, non-committing manner. Monsieur Storey intends to travel extensively and see the world.

NORMAN SPROULE—

Born in 1918. Spent his entire life breathing in the dry air of Calgary. He has just started going around with the "blondes and brunettes" and is doing famously. He is a great supporter of school and club socials and in his spare time tinkers with the radio, wondering if it can still be improved. He intends to take up pharmacy.

"Yet holds the ear of science by the tail."

BOB TOWNSEND-

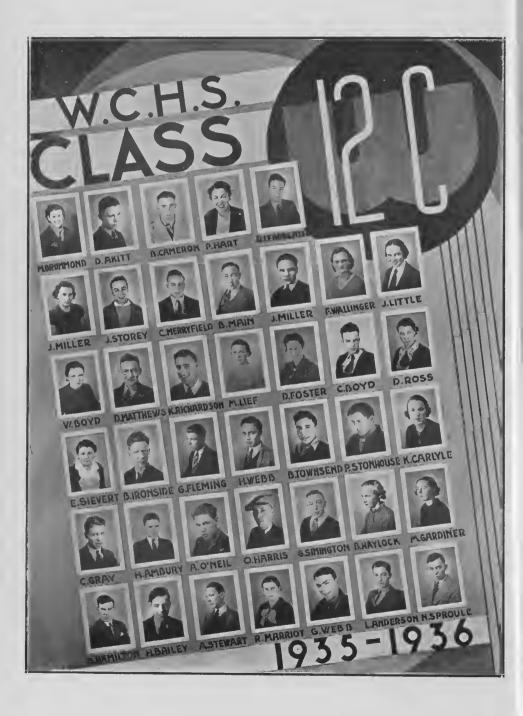
Born in Strathmore May, 1918, but moved to Calgary at an early age. Attended Sunalta, King Edward, Technical and Western schools. Intends to study electronics and how to stay awake during Lit. periods. Hobby happens to be the radio and Bob is also an enthusiastic supporter of dramatics.

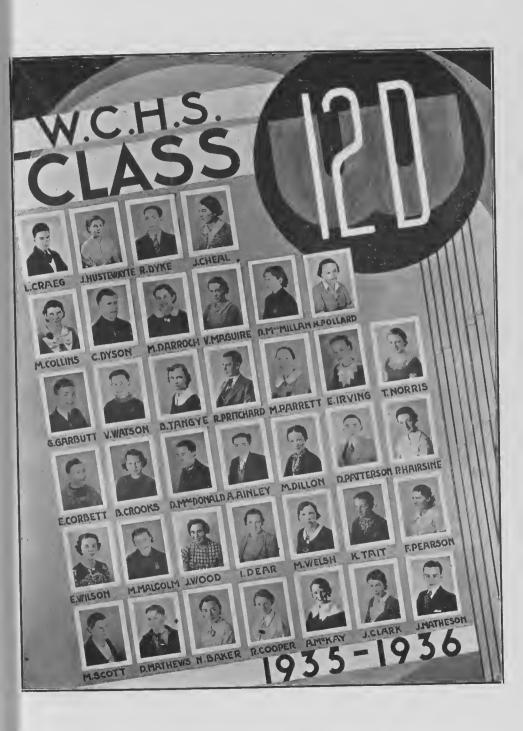
GARTH WEBB-

"Lollypop," to you, or so the females inform us, is quite the comedian of the school. Was born in Calgary Dec., 1918, and has wended his cuckoo way through Earl Grey, King Edward and Western. Intends to be a hard-boiled newspaper editor. Is news editor of the Western Mirror.

HAROLD WEBB—

First yawned his way into Edmonton just twenty years ago. When we queried Harold about his life history, he was very vague, so we had to draw our own conclusions, right or wrong. Ambition to play the oboe in the Calgary symphony orchestra. His favorite sports are eating and sleeping.





CLASS XIID

ARTHUR AINLEY—

Another Tech. student. Has a great liking for the radio and knows all about one. Maybe he will be a radio salesman.

NORA BAKER—

Her trouble first began in 1917, but she is a very merry, cheerful person. They tell me she is a good mimic (Pop-Eye her specialty). We of XIID proudly boast of another pupil whose ambition is to be a nurse. Good fortune will find her in training next year.

HAROLD BAKER-

A former rugby player. He was hurt in baseball last summer and has been unable to attend school for some months. He had hopes of finishing up his Senior Matric, but will find it hard now. Tough luck.

JOHN BEALES-

Comes to Western from a school in Hanna. Has taken some of his subjects by correspondence. His best subjects are mathematics and home study. Next year he intends to take a course at the Calgary Bible Institute. His ambition is to become a great orator.

CLAUDE BROWN-

Came to Western from East Calgary. He is fond of the girls and may be found talking to them in the halls between periods. He is going to be a stenographer.

JOYCE CHEAL-

A great pianist, dramatist and student of some repute. Her dramatic ability was shown as "Mrs. Blow" in "Abraham Lincoln." She often accompanies her famed young brother violinist.

FRANK CARMICHAEL—

A former Western student and rugby player who was at Commercial last year and returned to Western this year to complete his academic standing.

TOM CHENEY-

Attended Tech. last year. He is interested in electricity and motors. Played as half on the Senior Rugby team. He expects to be back next year.

JEAN CLARK-

Increased the population of our fair universe in 1917 and has more brains than the majority around the school. Averages around 90% and seldom finds a barrier in her work. She is a member of the Hi-Y.

MARGARET COLLINS-

Peggy was born in Calgary in 1917. Her hobby is reading books, and thus she spends many happy hours in an arm chair before the fire. Peggy wants to become a journalist, thus next year will probably find her at a university.

EDGAR CORBETT-

First year at Western, coming from East Calgary. He played quarter on the Senior Rugby team. Is always getting into trouble with Mrs. Robertson during spares. Does not know whether he is going to Normal or Garbutt's.

RHODA COOPER-

Born in Calgary, the year, 1916. Her ambition is to be an artist, and she would like to attend an Art School next year. Rhoda likes to collect biology specimens and enjoys the after-four classes of practical biology. She is the captain of a Brownie pack, and they tell me all her Brownies find her a capable leader.

BETTY CROOKS—

Betty has blonde hair and, Oh! what a perfect complexion! Has a willing smile for everyone and is very popular with the opposite sex.

"The light of love, the purity of grace,

The mind, the music breathing from her face."

MARGARET DARROCH-

Tall and dark, Margaret also hails from Calgary, born in 1917. We proudly boast of another member who has chosen as her vocation in life to be a nurse. Next year she is going to Vancouver to begin her training. She is also practising very hard to obtain her L.A.B. Good luck!!

IVY DEAR-

Born in Calgary in 1918, thus the reason she is always so cheerful. Her hobby is cooking, and, as the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, Ivy will probably be lucky. Next year will no doubt find her entering one of our local hospitals to train for a nurse.

MARY DILLON-

First smiled at Coronation, Alberta, in 1918. Her hobby is music and she is working very hard to obtain her A.T.C.M. this year. Next year she hopes to attend University to study household economics. Mary is an active member of the Sigma Delta Chi Sorority.

"A hearty laugh, a merry smile, Two dimples showing all the while."

MYRTLE DOTEN-

Born during the summer vacation in 1918. Her favorite subject is Household Economics and thus she aspires to be a dietician. Myrtle has such strong nerves and is so hard-hearted that she can cut up a little worm in biology without even feeling the effects (?) She is usually seen with Dorothy MacMillan.

KATHLEEN DURRELL-

Born in Calgary; Tommy finds among her hobbies the three sports of golf, skating and riding. Her ambition is to be the superintendent of a hospital, and next year she is going to the University of Alberta to begin training.

ROLAND DYKE-

He is a patriot of Western and returns every year. Last year he had the idea of going in for the radio; this year he hasn't any ideas. He is one of the former rugby players but had no units this year.

CHARLIE DYSON-

Was the star back on Tech.'s rugby team last year. Having finished last year he decided to come to the Composite School to take a special course. He has been here since Christmas. Future undecided.

GEORGE "GORGEOUS" GARBUTT-

Was the star on the Junior Rugby team this year and last. He carries off the honors in Latin and is liked by all the girls. Next year he plans to go to Garbutt's College.

NORMA GOUDIE—

Norma was born in 1917 and turned out to be a blonde. About five feet eight inches tall and quiet (sometimes!) She usually has a tired look caused by staying up late waiting for Pat to finish work. She likes Trig. and Art. On the whole a swell girl.

KEN GRAINGER-

A former rugby player who had unit trouble this year. He likes to have a good time in school. Happy days for Kenny. He hopes to get through this year. Better settle down, Kenny.

MYRTLE HAGEN-

A short, dark haired young miss who is very popular with the opposite sex. She was born in Calgary in 1917. Next year will find Myrtle at the University of Alberta.

PHYLLIS HAIRSINE—

Left the rainy climate of Vernon, B.C., where she first appeared in 1918, to come to Calgary. They tell me that Phyl. rarely misses school and intends to be an artist. However, when I asked the young lady what she wanted to do when she finished school she replied, "I'm going to retire." Now, Phyllis!! Room representative for XIID.

NORMAN HALL-

Came to Western from C.C.I. this year. He has a habit of forgetting to do his homework. Can this be a C.C.I. habit? Norman is going to be a stenographer.

LES HARRISON-

Les came from Tech. last year, and he had such a good time that all the teachers know him well. It is tough to be watched carefully. Happy days for Leslie. His future is undecided.

AGNES HALHEAD-

Calgary, her birthplace, the year, 1918; a happy-go-lucky personage who wears glasses and has blonde curly hair. Her hobby is the study of Economics, and History is her favorite subject. Agnes has an ambition which few members of the fairer sex follow, namely, "to be successful in public speaking."

AVIS HUGHES-

Comes to Western for only one period a day and spends a couple of periods in the morning at Crescent Heights. She wants to study Household Economics and will probably begin next year.

"If nightingales could sing like you, They'd sing much sweeter than they do."

GWEN HUNTER-

First smiled in Mineota, Manitoba, in 1916. This young lady dotes on skating and can be found almost any evening at the "Lawn." Last year Gwen attended C.C.I. but gave up all hope and wandered to the halls of Western. Her ambition is to be a stenographer, and thus a business college will claim Gwen next year.

JUNE HUSTWAYTE-

Born in Calgary exactly one year before Armistice was signed. June wears glasses, but they don't affect her pleasant expression. She is usually seen in the company of Evelyn Denholm. Her ambition is to be a journalist.

LOIS IRELAND—

Has been to Western before but returned this year to finish up. Is usually seen with Myrtle Hagen. Knows the Algebra book backwards, but seems bored during that class. Plays the piano capably and has artistic ability.

EMILY IRVING-

Calgary proudly claims that the birthplace of this popular young ladv was within its bounds in the year 1919. Em has a personality which very few girls can claim. A friend to all, her cheery word and smile makes you like her at first sight. A member of the Hi-Y and an important player on the Western Senior Basketball team. Emily does her part.

BERYL KELLY-

Born in our little one-horse town in 1918. Her hobby is playing basket-ball for the Red Wings, and this she does very well. Her ambition is to be a sport reporter on a newspaper, and, as Beryl is good at all sports, her ambition should well be realized. An active member of the Kappa Zeta Bo Sorority.

DON MACDONALD-

Another Crescent Heights student who came to Western because of the new system. His best subject is Mathematics. He will be back next year.

ALICE MacKAY-

This young lady's Past, Present and Future is all linked up with a certain J. W. Alice has a sweet personality and she did her bit towards the Students' Council this year. She is a member of the Kappa Zeta Bo Sorority.

"Innoence is the balm of all virtues— But who says I'm innocent."

Ed. Note—"You said a mouthful."

VIVIAN MAGUIRE---

Is usually seen talking to J. S. in the halls. She has a pleasant smile and wears her clothes in a very becoming manner. Viv is a member of the Fiesta Club, thus the reason she gets up late. Whatver we see of her we like!

MARGARET MALCOLM-

Was first heard of the year the war ended but does not make much noise now. Her ambition is to be a dress designer.

"Her quiet manner changes never— Sweet and true one finds her ever."

RICHARD MATTHEWS-

Dick's liking for fun gets him into trouble along with his chum. Better settle down, Dick, or you will be back next year. His future is undecided.

JAMES MATHISON-

This is his second year at Western, having come from Tech. Has a good time in Chemistry. His chief interest is doing Betty Kilroe's homework and his next interest is electricity. Maybe he will take up Electricity next year.

EILEEN MAYER-

Her clever artistic ability won her the prize for the ceiling design in the Auditorium. She only comes to school occasionally, thus she is hard to find. Her blonde hair catches the eye of many a lad.

DOROTHY McMILLAN-

Came from C.C.I. to enjoy Western. She has a good time out of life, also manages to get her homework done. She is so fond of Trig that she does her homework ahead of time. A sweet personality who has a mischievous twinkle in her big brown eyes. Dot adheres to Household Economics and intends to be a dietician.

PETER NOBES---

Knows all the answers in Physics. Can be seen every morning carrying around the attendance sheets ,which he says is a nice job as all the girls look at him. His future is undecided.

THELMA NORRIS-

First appeared in this world on October 22, 1916. She is an athlete of no mean ability and a popular young miss. Thelma plays basketball for the Red Wings, and this summer broke the record for the 100-yard dash for women. She has two ambitions—to make the Olympic team and to be a sports writer. Good luck, Thelma!

MARGARET SCOTT-

Born in Winnipeg but migrated to Calgary to get a good time out of life. Likes all sports and shines at skating and skiing (?). Hopes to be a society reporter on a newspaper and will go to a business college next year. Plays on the Junior Basketball team and is an active member of the Sigma Tau Sorority.

DAVID SHARPLES-

Attended Tech High School last year. Is now in the composite school. His best subject is Motor Mechanics. He will be returning next year.

CATHARINE TAIT-

Kay spends part of her time at Commercial and is a whiz at shorthand. Her hobby is riding, but she also likes skiing. Her future is undecided. She is a member of the Hi-Y.

BERTHA TANGYE-

Another young miss who deserted C.C.I. for Western. Bertha was born in 1919, so she is still quite young. She has a smart appearance and wears one of those perky little hats on the top of her head through which her golden curls peek. Her ambition is to be a school teacher.

MARGARET WELSH-

A jovial rosy-cheeked miss who claims Calgary as her birthplace in 1917. An elocutionist of renown, Marg played her part in Abraham Lincoln very capably. She aims to be a school teacher. (My! Oh! My! Another one!) Thus she will grace the halls of Normal next year.

ELEANOR WILSON-

First giggled in Wetaskiwin during the year 1918. Her hobby is shows, so I imagine she sees most of them. Eleanor is tall and very dark, with perfect teeth and a lovely smile. She has no particular ambition in in life and is a member of the very popular Alpha Gamma Sorority.

JEAN WOOD-

Appeared in London, Ontario, but thought Calgary warmer, so came west. Her hobby is collecting fortunes on the backs of weight cards, and her ambition is to be the secretary to some premier or other. Your ambition is a high one, Jean, and may you succeed.

DON PATTERSON-

Came to Western from Crescent Heights to take advantage of the mixed courses. His best subject is History. He will be back with us next year.

FRANCES PEARSON-

Our famed room of XIID has several promising artists in it, and Frances is one of them. She aims to be a school teacher or an interior decorator. She has two very noticeable dimples which can always be seen as Frances does nothing but smile. Favorite expression is "I forgot my book."

BILL PENTLAND—

Bill is an all round sportsman and has held many important positions in the school. Has played for the rugby and basketball teams for four years. He is finishing up this year and we are sorry to lose him.

MARY PARRETT—

Liked Western so well last year that she left Mount Royal College to complete Grade XII here. She is a speed fiend, especially on skates. Her ambition is to really finish school this year.

ROY PRITCHARD-

Attended Tech. last year. Physics always seems to bewilder him, or is it the girls around him? This is his last year, so he says, but that is what he said last year. Here's hoping he gets his wish.

JOAN PRATT-

Born in Saskatoon but came to Calgary as she thought she could enjoy life better out west. Comes to Western in the morning and goes to Mount Royal in the afternoon. Joan just returned from a four months' vacation in England. A popular young lady, especially with the opposite sex. She is fond of sports.

ALEXANDER REID-

Came to Western from Tech. He is only taking one subject and considers school a picnic. He says he is coming back next year for another subject.

BERT SAGAR-

Another Tech. student who has enrolled at Western. His knowledge of Physics is limited but he will learn it some day. Bert hopes to finish this year.



"And then I sez to him——"

JACK WEBSTER, 9E.

"SOMEWHERE IN FLANDERS" Jean McDerby

As he waited for the signal to rise, his heart suddenly sank within him. The cold damp air and darkened lights of the aerodrome struck a chill into his bones.

It wasn't as if men gained anything by this ruthless slaughtering of their fellow creatures—it was all so senseless, he thought wearily. He supposed all pilots felt this way when they were waiting to go up on their first night raid. He wasn't a coward—he had braved countless dangers during his job as a forest-ranger before the war.

Suddenly the scene changed from one of tense waiting to one of hurried preparation. The whirr of propellers filled the air. As if a great hand had beckoned to them the finest squadron in the English Air Force rose slowly into the sky.

For some time the squadron travelled in formation straight east. Just as the sun was beginning to send her first pale rays into the sky, Ron saw the leading pilot's arm describe a wide circle.

Immediately the planes dropped out of formation and soon were flying in a wide circle. Just then the low roar of approaching planes added their thunder to the whirr of the English engines.

In a few moments a German squadron appeared through the early morning mist, and soon the air was filled with fighting planes. Three German planes were sent flaming to the ground.

As Ron watched the falling planes, it seemed to him as if they were great birds, at last safely at rest. Five minutes later he saw two of his friends crash to earth where they lay broken and crumpled.

Ron had been kept busy ever since the German planes appeared, trying to aid a companion pilot, who had been caught in the centre of a group of Germans. They were now closing in on Ron's friend.

Suddenly Ron's engine coughed, spluttered—and died. He had about one minute to do something. Just then out of the corner of his eye he saw a German plane swooping down on his friend, who, unaware of the approach, was apparently beyond help.

Hesitating not a second Ron swerved to the left—and crashed headlong into the onrushing German plane.

It was now the middle of the morning. A pitifully small group of pilots stood stiffly at attention while the mournful notes of the "Last Post" were sounded by a bugler. Ten wooden crosses in a row marked the places where ten pilots would never lie.

They were—"Somewhere in Flanders."

YEAR BOOK EXCHANGES

"THE BRUNSWICKIAN," University of New Brunswick, Fredricton, N.B.

This is a Varsity paper with excellent write-ups. Might we suggest a little more humor?

"HERMES," Toronto, Ontario.

The Hermes is one of the best year books we have ever received. The Literary Section is very interesting, and the humor is original with many illustrations.

"THE CHALLENGER," Saint John, New Brunswick.

This is another good school paper, with lots of news packed into a small space.

"THE ORACLE," Woodstock, Ontario.

"The Oracle" deserves congratulations for its cover design, original ideas and its humor section. The section on "Fact or Fiction" is especially interesting.

"THE ANELECTA," C.C.I., Calgary.

Even though this book doesn't come far, it always proves to be good.

"THE YELLOW AND BLACK," Fredricton, N.B.

We find this to be a good school paper with a wide selection of topics.

"THE GATEWAY," University of Alberta, Edmonton.

We have been recently exchanging school papers with the University. Their paper is one of the best we have seen.

"BURNABY SOUTH HIGH," New Westminster, B.C.

This is another new exchange and we find it to be a very interesting book.

"THE BUGLE," Crescent Heights High School, Calgary.

Every year we receive one of these books and we always find it very interesting.

"THE HOWARDIAN," Cardiff, Wales.

Although it is a small book, it shows just what they can do in Wales. A few pictures and cartoons would improve it.

"THE WAITAKIAN," Oamaru, New Zealand.

This new exchange has excellent sports write-ups. We especially appreciate their book of school scenes.

COPIED EXTRACTS FROM YEAR BOOKS

Of Catherine the Great of Russia it may be said that her name wasn't Catherine, she wasn't Russian and her greatness is hotly disputed.—From "The Oracle."

Life Is Just a Bowl of Latin

You see a pretty girl walking down the street. She is, of course, feminine. If she is singular, you are nominative. You walk across the street and become dative. If she is not objective, you become plural. You walk home together and her mother becomes accusative. You walk in and sit down and her little brother becomes an indefinate article. You talk of future and she again changes to objective. You kiss her and her father becomes present. Things become tense and you are a past participle.

-From "The Oracle."

Boys, I've quit the holdup game, I'll hang around joints no more,, So, with a sigh, And a faint little cry, The garter fell on the floor.

-From "The Oracle."

Little Stanley's momma made him wear his long red tie inside his vest on account of Little Stanley was always tripping on it.—From "Hermes."

The Mohawk

He—proud and scornful—who laughed at law, He—scion of the deadly Iroquois, He—the bloodthirsty, he—the Mohawk chief, He—who despises pain, and sneers at grief; With scowling brow, he stands, and, courage high Watching with haughty and defiant eye; The eagle plume that crests his haughty head, Will never droop until his heart be dead.

-From "Hermes."

EPITAPHS

Here lies A Fisherman As usual.

Here lies A Gambler. He is not dead, but sleeps. Want to bet on that? Here lies A Tennis Player. He also served.

Here lies A Lion Hunter. He found one.

-From "The Gateway."

Mussolini and Hitler are at it again. The situation is rapidly becoming wars and wars.—From "The Gateway."

Early to bed, Early to rise, Then your gal goes out With other guys.

-From "The Gateway."

Somebody asked a college professor how science helped business, and he replied, "What would the suspender and garter business amount to without the law of gravity?"

—From "The Yellow and Black."

We are told that nothing is achieved by sitting still. What about a hen?

—From "The Yellow and Black."

Customer: "Ouch! This towel is scalding hot."
Barber: "Sorry, sir, but I couldn't hold it any longer."

-From "The Challenger."

This bit of homespun philosophy is from a Yale Record:
God created the universe and then rested.
God created man and then rested.
God created women, and since then neither God nor man has rested.

—From "The Brunswickan."

"What is college bred, pop?
Pop (with son in college): "They make college bred, my boy, from the flour of youth and the dough of old age."

—From "The Brunswickan."

The Practical Joker: The fellow with the ambition to pull the electric chair from under a condemned man.—From "The Gateway."

TIT-BITS ON THIRD YEAR STUDENTS

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man;
When duty whispers low, "Thou must,"
The youth replies, 'I can'."

BIOGRAPHIES OF XIA

LESLIE ABELL-

As a metal machinist he is a very able student. One of those fellows who never believed in homework. Always skipping detentions for Miss McKinnon.

BOB ARKLEY-

This comedian of the History class hopes to be a Physical Trainer.

RAYMOND BARRACLOUGH-

Another person who gets brain waves in politics. He plays the trombone for the Crystal Skating Rink. Thinks school is a waste of time.

LESLIE BOUCHER-

Is the class representative in the Students' Council, and also a reporter for the Western Mirror. Never says much but is a heavy thinker.

HENRY BUCKINGHAM-

This stout and well cared for lad eats his spinach with Popeye as his ideal.

ROY REID-

A blue-eyed, wavy-haired youth with an eye for the ladies.

BERT BURGGREN-

He hasn't been with us much this year. Kramer is his right-hand man in composition. Never does his homework and goes to at least four dances a week.

ETHAN COMPTON-

Another native resident. A great swimming and skating enthusiast. He enjoys watching Miss McKinnon vainly trying to get history facts in his head. What a hope?

CLARENCE DEINES—

A Tech. student since grade nine. Deines aspires to become manager of General Electric.

WILLIAM DUNBAR-

He is the class representative in the Highlanders. His boasting "kilts" us.

RALPH FAY-

Whether he approved of Calgary when he came I don't know, but he is here to stay now. Does his work well and is a quiet lad in school, but out?

RICHARD FREDRICKS—

Made his first loud approval of Calgary sixteen years ago. One of those lads who stand on the landing of the west wing and watch the girls go by.

ALLEN GRITS

Always quizzing the teachers. Some day he will stump them. He is a well-meaning lad, but finds it hard to digest electrical theory.

GORDON HIGGINS-

A ladies' man and a billiard player in one. Gordon has hopes of passing his examinations without studying.

HENRY HOLLINGSWORTH-

From where he comes no one knows, but he came to Tech. for his education and is still continuing it.

GEORGE HERR-

Began his troubles in Calgary in 1917. He is a wow in gym. periods but in classes, well—. Interested in radio and pretty girls.

CHARRON KRAMER-

This skyscraper from Jasper is a good student and a diligent one.

STAN LECKIE-

This is Stan's third and last year at Tech. A good sport and a regular teacher's pet.

WILLIAM McDONALD-

An Irishman who never gets angry. He hopes some day to be able to teach the French teacher some French.

BERTON McLEOD-

A big hit with the girls, or maybe it's his wavy hair. He never fails to do his homework.

DOUGLAS RAE-

Doug's favorite studies are "Physiology of Sleep" and F. R.

NORMAN RING—

"When ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

HARRY ROGERS—

A small but brainy lad. Born in this town for good or bad. He shorted a wire and now he is a wreck.

HENRY ROUSCH—

Henry is a good old scout and never fails to eat his daily yeast cakes.

EDWARD SMITH-

This young brain storm often "burns the midnight oil."

JOHN TAIT-

A good scout. Likes school sufficiently well to stick with it three years. Going to be a future electrical genius.

GEORGE UNDERHILL—

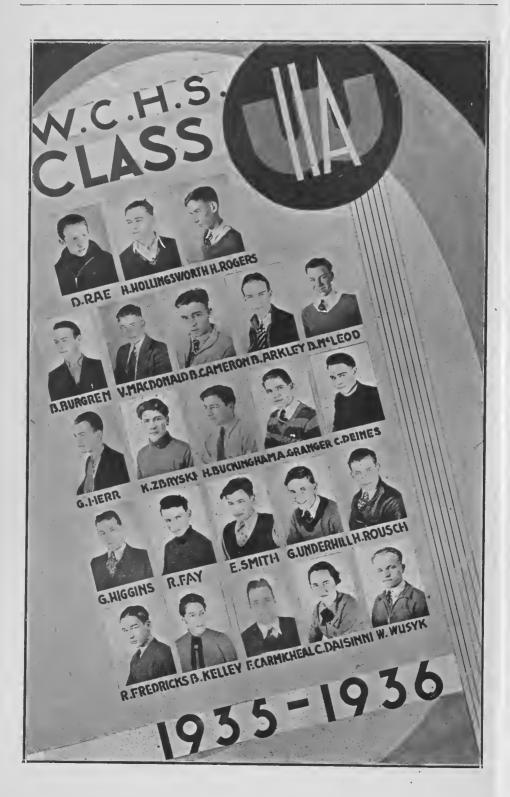
Increased the metropolis of Broadview by one in 1919. Holds radical ideas on the present education system.

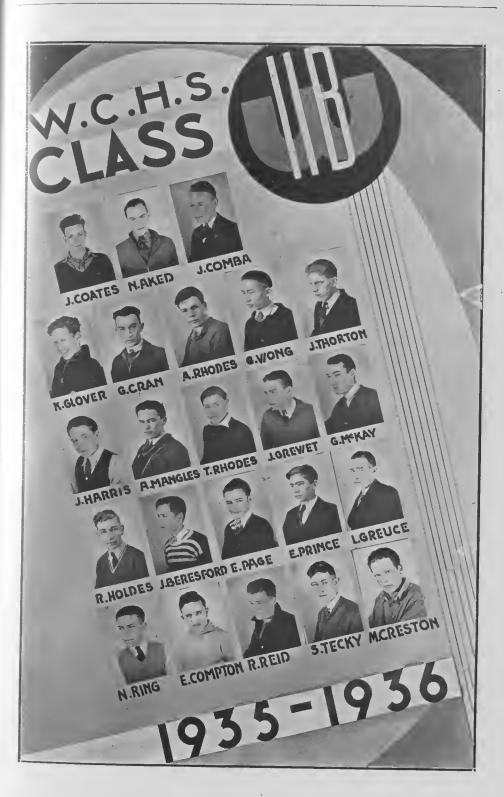
WILLIAM WUSYK-

Wusyk is a second-class radio expert and a third-class rugby player.

TONY ZBRYSKI—

The boy who always peps up the Comp. and History periods. He comes all the way from Forest Lawn.



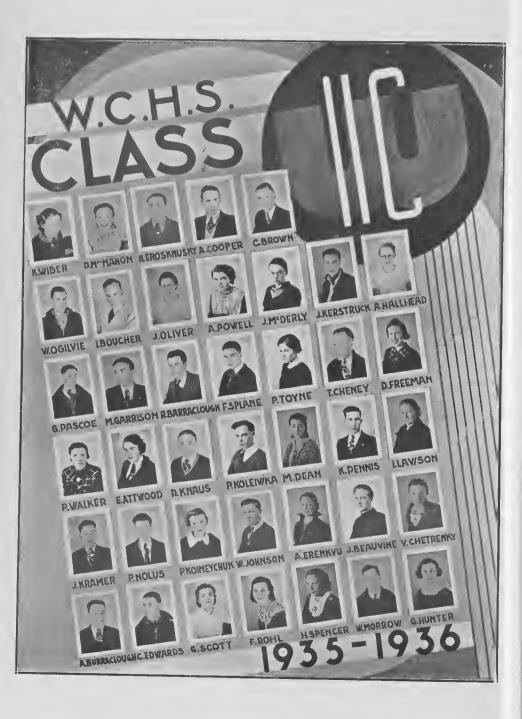


BIOGRAPHIES OF XIB

Name.	Hobby.	Ambition.	Fate.
Norman Aked	Dramatics.	Movie star.	Star gazer.
Francis Barker	Doing lines.	Model in fashion show.	Circus boss.
Victor Benner	Homework.	Orator.	Kindergarten teacher.
Jack Beresford	Debating.	To average 95%.	Flunked, only 91%
Roper Clarke	Borrowing.	Scientist.	Fuller Brush man.
Jack Coates	Staying home.	Mathematician.	Fisherman.
Jerrold Comba	Moving furniture.	To look like Clarke Gable.	Minister.
Gordon Coutts	Drawing maps.	To have ten spares.	History teacher.
George Cran	Basketball.	Olympic champion.	Farmer.
Nick Eroshinsky	Day-dreaming.	G-man.	Warden in Sing- Sing.
Ken Glover	Eating.	To have a service station job.	Dietitian.
James Grewett	Telling jokes.	Hockey star.	Usher at Arena.
Jack Hallat	Skipping detentions	. Herald reporter.	Politician.
Jack Harris	Picking fights.	Champion boxer.	Fortune teller.
Albert Hartman	Cheming gum.	Technocrat.	Cowboy.
Ross Holder	Woodwork.	Detective.	Criminal.
Walter Johnston	Writing essays.	To be late every day.	Page-boy.
David Knaus	Walking.	Sailor.	Junk dealer.
Arthur Mangles	Studying.	Pass Science by 1940.	Egg inspector.
Roy Marshall	Art.	Opera star.	Testing chewing gum.
Peter Matson	?	Stoker on an electric train.	Hermit.
Gordon MacKay	Stage-hand.	Philosopher.	Mayor of Calgary.
Edward Page	Grammar.	Be as tall as Wilson.	Missionary.
Eric Prince	Girls.	To love and be loved.	Render Government care.
Douglas Robinson	Farming.	Chemist.	Doorman.
Arthur Rhodes	Drawing.	To be like Charlie Chaplin.	To have fish and chip store.
Thomas Rhodes	Motor mechanics.	To own a garage.	Milkman.
John Thornton	Arguing.	To be a Lincoln.	Dish-washer.
Leland Grerice	Archery.	To look like Tarzan.	Paper-hanger.
George Wilson	Growing.	Butler.	Street cleaner.
George WongK	Inowing everybody	Prospector.	Jeweller.

BIOGRAPHIES OF XIC

Name.	Hobby.	Ambition.	Future Pastime.
	•		
Edith Attwood		To do the Highland Fling.	Chewing gum.
Jrene Lawson	Collecting insects.	To become a radio announcer like Don Mackay (or something).	Attending operas.
Virginia Chitrenky	Milliner.	To become a second "Garbo." (I tank I go home now.)	Smocking.
Maisie Dean	Drawing figures. (Mae West.)	To become an artist like "Mr. Irwin."	Drawing more figures.
Annie Eremko	Dressmaker.	To design styles.	Playing "hockey."
Dorothy Freeman	Entertaining the boy friends. (Do tell us who they are). Or maybe we can guess.	To become a dietitian like Miss Aylesworth.	Spending her \$25 a month (dividends).
Violet Haines	Getting up early. (The early bird gets the worm.)	To become a mate to a second "Paul Robe- son."	Singing the "Congo Lullaby."
Frances Jackson	Gardening.	To boil water with- out burning it.	Cooking.
Rose Jenkins	Tap dancing.	To own a shoe shine stand.	Shining shoes.
Dorothy Knight	Singing the popular songs.	To sing like Grace Moore.	Selling Humburgers.
Kathleen Wiber	Writing "Detective Stories."	To become a "lady detective."	Making candy.
Helen Woodrow	Collecting "Money."	To go on the air with "Eddie Cantor."	Singing "I Want a Fellow."
Ella Goodreau		To please "Mr. Gislason."	Reading Shake- speare.
i'hyliss Korneychuck	Mending stockings.	To win a dance marathon.	Sewing in Room II.
Jean McDerby	dogs.	To become a great actress.	Fishing.
Doris McMahon	Impersonating people.	To imitate "Gracie Fields."	Finishing a sweater she started two years ago.
Jean Oliver	Collecting chlorides.	To become a chemistry teacher.	Keeping Art Rhodes amused in History.
Audrey Powell	Collecting pictures for her "Sewing Book."	To "tap-dance" like 'Eleanor Powell,' the movie actress.	Tap-dancing.
Florence Rohl	Collecting stamps.	To become a fancy kater like "Miss MacKinnon."	Getting her "Sewing Book" up to date.
Gladys Scott	Impersonator.	To impersonate "Mickey Mouse."	Building "castles" in the air.
Norah Simpson	Molding figures.	To become a flapper.	Window-shopping.
Pat Toyne	Collecting pictures of movie stars.	To swim the English Channel.	Swimming.
Hilda Spencer	Making a hope- chest.	To become a housewife.	Walking around and around the block with Neil Messenger.
Pearl Walker	Golfing.	To have a figure like "Mae West."	Filling in her "Record of Work."



Literary

PROGRESS

F. L. Woodman

With the decision of the Calgary School Board to create a Composite High School in this city, an important advance step in education was taken by this body, and the closing of the school year 1935-1936 marks the first transition year in the development of such an institution. Far-reaching changes require time to become effective and the objectives of the organization can be attained only through some experimentation over a period of a few years.

The number of units available to students is far in excess of that in any other centre and so far only a very small percentage of the student body have made use of this larger scope. It will require time to change the viewpoint of students, parents and teachers alike and allow this larger freedom in the selection of subjects to become effectively operative.

Far more than in the past, guidance in this selection must be available. Parents and teachers must give serious thought to this and co-operate to assist our students without prejudice for our time-honored traditions. Left to themselves students will in many cases build up very unbalanced programs of the more easy elementary units and defeat the objective of any school.

From past experience we know definitely that the inability of high school students to pass examinations in some subjects for which he has no aptitude is no criterion of the student's ability, nor of his success as an adult in his social and business life.

There are, of course, certain subjects generally agreed upon that form the basis of any year's work. A prominent educational writer in a recent article says that three basic goods should determine education and define its goals: First, the control of life through health, character and intelligence; second, the enjoyment of life through friendship, nature, literature, and art; and third, the understanding of life through history and science; hence a program would appear unbalanced if, in any year in high school, a student does not select subjects from these groups. He must, therefore, be given physical education, in which we have been deficient in the past; literature, history, economics, art and science; then sufficient optional subjects of a character to give his special aptitudes some sway to round out a year's program.

I firmly believe in the development of students in the manual and domestic arts—every boy should learn the use and care of ordinary tools, to be able to construct, and to make repairs in the home in simple carpentry, plumbing and electric appliances, and every girl should learn cooking, principles of diet, of sewing, dressmaking and household management. Good pies will do much more to further happiness in a home than the knowledge of Latin or trigonometry.

Any aptitude that our young people may possess for music, art or dramatics should be stimulated, and provision made for training to develop this talent. This, I think, is particularly true of music, in which most fundamental training will have to be provided at home. The ability to play a musical instrument or to sing provides a wonderful relaxation, a most profitable pastime. The school choir and dramatic classes will become more popular as students and parents begin to appreciate the value of the training received. The school orchestra and band, I am sure, will meet with a response during the following year as we recognize their importance in our school life.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE ITALO-ETHIOPIAN QUESTION

S. Kaplan

The world today is confronted with a momentous decision—a decision that will determine the destiny of the Caucasian race, and the history of an approaching era. For Italy by her aggression on Africa is not only a threat to Europe and a menace to the peace of the world, but she is the instrument which has brought civilization to the crossroads which lead either to good or evil, to salvation or ruin.

From this crisis civilization will learn whether the body it has created to settle international disputes is equal to its task or whether it will collapse with the first clash between interests and duties. Let Italy succeed, and the world is carried back to 1914, to the place it occupied before the Great War with soul-rending sacrifice useless, with piteous agony fruitless, with unselfish heroism vain! Its creed becomes identical with that of autocratic Prussia; it becomes synonymous with injustice, lust, demoniacal frenzy. From it, from such an abominable doctrine, war must inevitably result, the world must be plunged into a raging gap of destruction, and our high civilization must totter and fall to the depth of the lowest human depravity. The result is like a giant bomb, placed in the path of the world's further progress, whose lighted fuse, unless extinguished, will blast it to ultimate destruction; in whose treatment the nations spin the web of their own fate.

But this is not the entire results; the results penetrate deeper, they reach farther. Can Mussolini seriously believe that the Ethiopians once conquered are submissive, once brought under control are docile? Surely not. For, ruthlessly crushed, they would never forget, they would remember through future generations the humiliation that they have suffered, the shame that is theirs, not only from Italy but from the passive onlooking of an entire unjust and demoralized race. Bitter with hatred, inspired with vengeance, what more probable than baffling intrigues, foiling plots? What more natural than an alliance with their even now sympathizer, the dread of thoughtful occidentals, Japan—a union of black and yellow races? Does not such a combination present a formidable menace to the entire white race, does it not spell disaster to the leadership they have held so long, does it not constitute a Nemisis from which they may devise a just retribution? Nor is such a coalition purely fantastic, altogether remote, it is certain in its action, immediate in its results, irrevocable in its doom. Vain, then, Mussolini conquers! That country with which he seeks to save would but ruin Italy, would but enslave the race of which it is a member.

Such, then, are the problems that face us, the perils that threaten us. Only by continuing the noble unselfishness that the Great War veterans have taught us, only by supporting the work which the League of Nations has so well begun, only by fearless, honorable means can we solve them, can we avert the awful tragedy, the terrible misfortune which ever, like a sinister evil spectre of foreboding ruin, looms before us, and threatens to engulf us.

TWO MISTAKES ARE BETTER THAN ONE

R. Kerr

Alert and tense, Jim Dawson sat by the telegraph key, waiting for the message which was due fifteen minutes earlier. Wondering and vaguely alarmed at the delay, he glanced at the clock, and chanced to see the little block of thirty-one figures near it. Then he understood. Why today was only Thursday and the order was scheduled for Friday. He smiled in relief but was annoyed at himself at the same time. Of what had he been thinking and what explanation was there for this lapse—he, Jim Dawson—the switchman of Big Bend? Was he retting old or was he in love? And this time he could smile with no feeling of certitude.

This incident kept recurring to Jim's mind during the remainder of the ofternoon. All trains were on time, and between trains he had time to recall the years he had served at Big Bend, an important point on the line. The years had passed quickly, but this afternoon's mistake had been a unique experience for Jim. For the first time, he thought of a holiday and a rest. Yes, he would send in his request to the superintendent in the morning. There must be no absent-minded switchman at Big Bend.

Just as the clock was striking twelve, midnight, Jim Dawson, startled, sprang to his feet. Was he mistaken or had he really heard a train whistle? Yes, there it was again. This train was ahead of time and the express from the East was due. Frantically waving his lantern, he rushed down the track. The signal was seen and with a screeching of brakes the locomotive stopped. An excited augineer swung down beside him.

"The train is due from the East. Get on the siding," shouted Jim.

"Hoot, mon! This is a through special, but you know best." And the sturdy Scotch engineer wasted no time over words.

As the last car left the main track, the headlight of the East train flashed around the bend. The "giant of steel" came to a standstill not far from the switch-house. The engineer and fireman jumped from their cab and came toward the wondering Jim.

The Scotchman joined them. "I should be at Johnstone's tunnel," he complained.

"And I should be at Johnstone's tunnel waiting for you to pass," replied the engineer of the East train, "for this is Thursday and my day to wait there—yet I had an 'all clear' signal at the tunnel."

Just then Jim heard the phone ringing in the switch-house. He raced back. "Hello," he said.

"My God," said a weak trembling voice over the phone, "try to stop my train. I let it through, thinking it was Friday."

"Everything is all right, old man," answered Jim. "I stopped the Eastbound train."

THE SCIENTIFIC SCARECROW

Having achieved renown as the author of many startling scientific inventions, Dr. Gregory Chadwick, D.Sc., Ph.D., M.R.C.S., M.R.A.S., decided to rest on his laurels and devote the energies of his talented mind to growing prize corn on his little Nebraska farm.

When the planting season was over, he would sit on the veranda of his little house and indulge, to his satisfaction, in his two pet vices, namely, corn likker and detective stories.

But with the sprouting of the corn, his troubles began. The crows were very numerous, and destroyed the young plants as soon as they appeared.

To protect the crop, the doctor placed a conventional scarecrow in the field, but this did not frighten the crows for long.

He then set his genius to work to produce a mechanical man to take the place of the scarecrow. When it was completed, it clanked up and down the field while the doctor again settled down to his detective stories. But the crows soon learned that the robot was harmless and bothered the corn more than ever.

Determined to protect his crop, the doctor equipped the robot with an electric eye and a gun. For two days the intricate machine shot every crow that landed on the field, but the wily birds found a way to overcome even this menace.

They stole all the black clothes from neighboring clotheslines and dropped them into the field, causing the robot to waste all his ammunition, as he was unable to distinguish between black objects. Again the crows ate their fill.

Almost distracted, the doctor went into a huddle with himself. The most intricate machine that he, with all his scientific knowledge, could perfect, had proved inadequate protection against the crows. Realizing that human intelligence was needed to combat the menace, he procured a human brain from a scientific institute and installed it in the robot.

At last the doctor's problems were solved! He settled down in his armchair, drank quarts of corn likker, and read detective yarns by the dozens, only pausing now and then to chuckle over the futile efforts of the crows to outwit the robot.

But the doctor failed to take into account the vagaries of the human brain. Soon the robot rebelled against the task of patrolling the field all day in the hot sun, and the human brain, allied with mechanical perfection, proved too formidable for the doctor.

Now the mechanical man drinks the doctor's corn likker and reads his detective stories, while the doctor stands guard in the cornfield.

SO'G OF SPRI'G

The liddle labs
Blay id the fie'ds,
Ad bluck the grass
Widch Nadure yie'ds.

So. cup, by fr'e'ds Ad si'g a so'g
Till subber cubs—
I'd ca'd be log.

I hade the spri'g Kept id by roob, Whoever heard Ob lub id Bloob?

-From "The Gateway."

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

O. Dier

I object! I disapprove strongly, violently if needs be. As a member of the younger generation I feel it is my duty to raise an objection, and, at the risk of forbidden repetition, a rebellion if needs be. Before some suffering reader gives up in disgust I might state here that the object of my objection is that nackneyed, worn-out, ancient, useless, and thoroughly disgusting phrase, "In the Good Old Days."

The average citizen accepts the phrase with a show of that fatalistic temperament which would undoubtedly do credit to one of those fatalistic rentlemen of India who recline with the greatest of ease on a bed of upturned pikes. But then, the average citizen, if such an animal exists, has not yet avolved a fool-proof defense against the sly, vicious inroads of this sly, vicious hrase. (Tut! Tut! More repetition.) It creeps on him from all quarters. From the Civil War Veteran who rumbles through a barrage of not-so-fragrant obacco smoke about glorious memories of the "Good Old Days" of '64 down to the babe in arms who lisps over his memories of the Utopia of '34, the theme is always the same. My head is going round and round, and, contrary to the asual procedure, no valves have been pressed down, but in the ordinary fashion of the day I am giving vent to my feelings.

The history of this obnoxious phrase is as dry as most history; that is, it is the super superlative of the state of utter lack of interest. The most eminent historians of our time differ widely as to its origin. Some expound the theory that Adam used it first when Eve was imposed upon him, or maybe it is vice versa; others say it was coined by the common people after the blessings of Democracy and self-taxation had been granted them. Still another school of master-minds claim that is is of fairly recent origin, coming into general use with the advent of crooners and jazz. It has been reported that a certain Dr. Clinstein favors this latter class, but please don't quote me.

However, it is all very well to trace its history and to rant and rave over its demoralizing effect on the world in general, but what can be done to suppress its use? Many suggestions have been offered and in spite of these dark times a few good ideas have come to light. Among these is one that advises a cash prize be given for the best solution of the problem, but I believe that is would lend a mercenary appearance to the whole affair and this is to be avoided at all costs. But the idea that rings the bell (not the gong) is to make the abolition of the hateful phrase one of the main planks of a political party aspiring to power, that would give a patriotic flavor to the activities of that particular party, and when its members were elected they could work for the abolition of the "Good Old Days" in Ottawa. This, to my mind, is the only solution of the difficulty and, if the members elected did not begin to talk of the "Good Old Days" before they were elected, I am sure one of the heaviest loads mankind has to bear would be lifted from its back and statesmen could give their undivided attention to less serious problems such as international peace, unemployment, and making faulty weather forecasts. So, all together now, down with the "Good Old Days!"

THE VALUE OF A GYMNASIUM

S. Kaplan

Physical education with its unlimited potentialities both as an aid in promoting morality and clean living, and as an asset in developing mentality, has within the last few years been strangely neglected and seriously underestimated in the academic and non-academic schools of this province. Though the value of a clean, healthy body has never been seriously questioned, yet many, while admitting its ultimate beneficence, ask: Is the reward worth the effort? Such sceptics are best answered by an example. The Greeks realized, more than any other people, the need for physical training. What are the results? The Greeks attained a freedom of thought, a liberty of action never excelled; they produced a civilization which for that time was miraculous. Amongst them are found the greatest poets, the greatest philosophers, the most eloquent speakers the world has yet known. Surely this, if anything, will convince most reasonable people that the possibilities of physical education are inexhaustible, that "the reward is well worth the effort." Nor could it be otherwise. A healthy, robust body builds up a healthy, alert mind which has ingrained in it the urge to do, the ability to accomplish. Viewed from this aspect the value of a gymnasium becomes literally stupendous. The building of this gymnasium to this composite school will give impetus to a great need. The originators of such a project may well be congratulated; the Calgary citizens well thanked for their splendid support and co-operation which has made the enterprise possible.

ADVENTURE'S END

I'll bet you twenty grand I'm not afraid of that." A boyish voice rang out across the gay, brightly lighted saloon of the luxury liner, the President Hoover of San Francisco.

"Aw g'wan, you're scared!" another voice challenged, taunting in its tones of mockery.

Half a dozen rollicking youths sat in one corner of the room, handsome fellows, attired with the formality which bespoke wealth and with the carelessness of youth in any walk of life. Their glasses clinked merrily and smoke from their cigarettes floated in thick blue wreaths above their dark heads. The room was lit brilliantly by ten huge chandeliers, millions of sparkling prismatic pendants dangling at their bases. A well trained orchestra crooned forth the latest song hit from Broadway. Gilded pillars and brocaded chairs lent the spacious hall a palatial appearance. Semi-tropical flowers with strong exotic perfumes filled the air with the magic and mystery of summer nights.

The sparkling liquor, the hazy smoke, the heady perfumes of the flowers and the gaiety of the music had worked their subtle charms on the little group at the corner table. The laughter was loud and clear, their spirits were high, intoxicated with the merry mood around them.

"O.K., I'll bet you my total fortune then." It was Jimmy Blackstone who spoke. He was a young millionaire, "All-American" football hero, a frank and venturesome chap, sparkling in wit and manner.

"You can't do that, Jimmy old boy! It's too dangerous down there." Two or three of the less reckless gallants spoke quickly.

"Of course I can, and I will too. I'll just show you how far I'll go. Righto! Tomorrow night as soon as we berth at Shanghai."

A bitterly sharp wind from the sea, stinging with salt from the crests of the white-capped waves, struck his face as Jimmy turned away from the

brightly lighted thoroughfares of the foreign city. He tightened the silk scarf about his throat and turned up the collar of his overcoat. The streets were quite deserted now and the wind whistled cerily along the narrow alleyways. He was entering the Chincse section of Shanghai.

"Quite an adventure," he mused, "an extraordinary event." He was always seeking adventure and extraordinary diversions. But the night was dark and he would have been glad of some company. Still, being alone lent

the experience a great flavor of excitement.

He turned a windy corner of the dark street and came quite suddenly upon an entirely different scene. The streets were lighted and busy. Strange sounds fell upon his ears and dark-eyed Orientals pressed around him. He moved slowly down the centre of the narrow street, gazing interestedly at the busy throngs. From tiny colorful bazaars rose a warm smell of spicy food cooking. Children cried and scampered among the passers-by. Strange, dark, slant-eyed women hurried past the wealthy foreigner, glancing suspiciously back at him over their shoulders. From one particularly busy doorway came sounds of merrymaking, the raucous rythmic tones of Oriental music, the noise of heavy laughter and the shrill clatter of women's voices. The door swung open and a burst of discordancy fell on Jimmy's ears as he same to a standstill before the shop. In the doorway stood a huge Chinaman, an ugly leer on his yellow scarred face. Jimmy felt strangely uncomfortable beneath his bold stare.

"Come een, come een!" he cricd, suddenly extending a hand and propelling Jimmy by the shoulder into the room. With a mixed feeling of curiosity and uneasiness, the young man entered the busy store. It seemed to be a general shopping place for all the folk of Chinatown. People were moving quickly from counter to counter, making their purchases rapidly and volubly. Like a continuous shifting picture they hurried in and out of the crowded room, bargaining in loud angry tones across the wooden stalls, tossing their ringing coins into their bags, laughing, shoving, trading, and living in their incessantly busy eastern fashion.

As Jimmy entered the room, a quick silence fell for a minute on the startled crowd. Looks full of open surprise and curiosity were cast upon him, and then he passed behind the beaded screen which separated the proprietor's dark len from the rest of the store. Here Jimmy stopped and, in the dim light of an old ship's lantern, looked at his mysterious host. The Chinese gripped him by the arm, his fingers closing like a vice around the American's muscles.

The youth met the Chinaman's long steady gaze unflinchingly.

"What brings you here, my friend?" The man spoke in perfect accents, his velvety voice scarcely sounding in the room.

"Why," said Jimmy gaily, the excitement of the situation catching him,

"I came to have a look at your town."

"Ah, then be it my pleasure to show you my town," he said with a sneer and made a slight bow: still gripping Jimmy's arm, he threw open a door and began to descend a steep stairway. Here and there along the banister a faint light glowed, barely showing them the way. To Jimmy they seemed to be entering the cellar of a house. A musty smell of rats and damp rotten wood prevailed. He felt tolerantly amused now. For what could this "Chink" do to him, though evidently he was bent on testing an American's courage? Then, to Jimmy's surprise, a panel in the wall beside the stairway swung back and the Chinaman pushed him forward into a room. The air was thick and misty with a curiously heavy, overpowering smoke. Glancing around him, Jimmy distinguished hazily through the fumes, men grouped about tables or sprawled in grotesque attitudes of slumber upon large divans. He could

hear the subdued murmur of voices above the bubble of water-pipes, the steady click of dice, the metallic ring of money on the tables, and the slow monotonous music of a Chinese instrument. He moved forward in a dazed numbed sort of way and sank into a seat beside some avid gamblers. A few furtive searching glances met his eye. He sensed a feeling of hostility and challenge in the looks of the large Chinaman who was his host.

"And now," he said, "you see my Chinatown."

Jimmy looked about him curiously and with strange misgivings. "So," thought he, "here you are, my lad, in a Chinese gambling dive, but the next question is how to get out." And with that he turned toward his host and said gruffly, "Now, how much do you want to get me out of here?"

The Chinaman smiled a bland, oily smile of feigned surprise. "Ho!" he said, "you must not think of leaving us so soon. You haven't as yet tasted of

our pleasures."

Jimmy seated himself impatiently at a tiny table. "See here," he broke out. "I've got to get out of here and the quicker the better. Now what's your business?"

"We are bent on pleasure seeking this evening, oh honorable foreigner.

Come, a game between friends first, and then-!"

A board was placed between them and Jimmy found himself grasping the little ivory pieces and placing them carefully and methodically on it. His mind was eager and his nerves tense as he followed each play with fierce concentration. The smoke around him grew denser until it became chokingly thick. His throat became parched and his body rigid. A long silver stemmed water-pipe was placed beside him and he sucked at it madly in desperation. The deep fumes of opium clouded his mind and deadened his body.

"What an adventure; What a surprise the boys will get when I win the-!"

He smiled a little; he was very weary and so damned sleepy.

* * * *

Hours later Jimmy came to himself. He was lying in an opium bed. The heavy smell of that deadly narcotic and the stench of dirty human bodies sickened him. He lay for an immeasurable time, weak with nausea and hopelessness. Then he realized that he had been stripped of his clothes. The rough matting, soured with the sweat and filth of other drugged bodies, pricked his skin. He tried to think. How could he get out?

The room appeared changeless as when he had first stepped into it. He had no idea of time. The same blurred light over the same tables and the same vague figures bent forward, smoking and clicking the dice with shiftless, infinite immobility. He lay there, pitifully trying to devise a means of escape, vainly struggling to clear his mind, going over and over his harrowing

situation, desparingly putting aside each futile plan.

Quite suddenly he saw the panel slide back and he felt a breath of cool fresh air against his aching brow. He leapt to his feet, instantly roused, his head light and his body keenly alive. With a wild spring he reached the middle of the room, upsetting two or three tables with his plunge. He seized a chair and brandished it. His head was thrown back; wild, deep joy was flooding within him—the joy of adventure. He was suddenly in the midst of a surging mob of frantic, half-drugged Chinamen. They moved around him silently, cowering before his ferocity. He threw himself in their midst, his eyes on the door which was closing slowly, inexorably as fate. The yellow men pressed nearer, yelling now and then, dancing like Dervishes. But he swung the heavy chair madly about him and held them at bay. One more effort and —he laughed. This was the way. Adventure—wonderful—wonderful!

A long lean arm swung above his naked shoulder—A dagger flashed—!



Frank Tovee, 9D.

MY HUSBAND Dot Freeman

He never says "I love you so," As I somehow thought he would. But if I ask he says, "You know I do. That's understood."

I ask him, "Will your love for me Be always good and steady?" He sighs and says so wearily, "I've told you that already."

He never says he likes my dress Or likes the tune I'm playing. But if I ask, he answers "Yes, That goes without my saying."

"For better or for worse," and more The kind old parson chanted. I don't know which I took John for, But he took me for granted.

SCHOOL BOY BALLAD

G. Clever

It was sunrise out at Ogden On a fine September morn, And the dew upon the grass glistened white; When the school boy grabbed his

satchel

And he opened wide the door, And he gave a mighty shout And he flew!

And he flew!

He was clear of Calle's Grocery, He was headed for the loop, When he spied a street car, red and blue. It was leaving and he knew it, It had half a block in hand, So he flung aloft his heels

As he paid his carfare out, For they had marvelled greatly

It was sunrise out at Ogden

As the schoolboy gasped for breath and climbed aboard, And his schoolmates gave a shout

On that fine September morn,

He was gaining, gaining, gaining, It was caught beyond a doubt!

Then he gave a mighty shout As he pulled the cable out,

And the trolley left the wire As he flew.

aboard.

But it slipped him as he tried to climb

How he flew!



A DREAM

When I look into the future,
Far as human eye can see,
There's a little vine clad cottage,
That is waiting, there, for me,
Clematis grows upon the walls,
And roses by the door,
And the latch is ever open
To my friends, for tea's at four.

Through the back door to the garden,
There to see the lilac trees,
With their wealth of fragrant blossoms,
There we'll sit and be at ease;
With the pansies in the border,
And all flowers we adore,
We will talk our school days over
And enjoy our tea at four.

NATURE'S CHAPEL

The wind sighed gently through the trees,
True reverence filled the air;
All heads were turned in worship
And souls were bowed in prayer.

'Twas there amid dear Nature's bliss, Beneath the oak and pine, My soul was cleansed and filled again With something pure and fine.

I longed to hear those healing words, My soul thrilled through and through, And there I made a vow fore'er, Dear God, I'll worship You.

MAY MORNING

This lovely misted morning Is filled with green of May, The rose-gray of the dawning Is heralding the day. Along the winding pathways The weeping willows lean, And little bursts of sun-rays Through budding leaf-sprays beam. His morning praise song singing In tree-tops high and green, The thrush his note is thrilling While rainbow colours gleam. The silver etch of river Reflects the satire blue, A blue that yet has never Been seen in worldly hue. A breathless pause is hanging Over the peaceful world, Just the breezes drifting On sleeping rosebuds, curled. The sudden flame of glory In the eastern sky Is like a battle gory Where victor soldiers lie. Gold fingers of the sunbeams Are streaming on my walls, And I am—to me it seems— In Heaven's palace halls. And when this month is over, I shall dream anew Of soft Spring that will hover Next year with Maytime due.



Douglas Linwood, 9D.

STARS

Stars are wrapt in melody, All encased in glass That child fingers reach for When the bright things pass.

Star melodies are lovely things, All twinkly-like and bright, Hung up in the rafters By little hands at night.

DREAMS

My dreams are not of hoarding gold To feast my eyes theron, But rather of a higher mold, A day that's still to dawn.

They carry me above the mist,
Which shrouds such earthly things,
To high ideals I can't resist
And where pure reverence clings.

My dreams inspire me to be true,
To lift my soul above;
And there to wait my holy cue,
A ministry of love.

A COUNTRY GARDEN

Sweet mignonette scatters her flowers, Through silent shadow-patterned hours; Close by, a trickling waterfall Where nesting birds their loved ones call, The fuschia-bush lets crimson drip From each spire-pointed finger-tip. The daffodils of golden hue Have upturned cups brim-full of due.

And down beside the rustic gate
Proud hollyhocks stand tall and straight;
Low at their feet, where violets grew,
Forget-me-nots of azure blue,
With pinks and pansies subtly blend
Their fragrance on the breeze to send
As incense to the morning skies,
In grateful thanks for God's sunrise.
No artist ever shaped with magic brush,
No silver-throated minstrel yet has wrung
From music, half the beauty and the charm
That flows unceasing from the poet's tongue.



CRADLE SONG

Of what shall I sing to thee, wee son mine? With sleep-heavy eyes, lips divine—Dark curly head on pillow so white—What shall I sing to thee, love, to-night?

Shall I sing of the breeze as it frolics along, Whisp'ring to grasses an ever-new song? Of Brooks that gurgle o'er moss and stone, While bees fill the air with incessant drone?

Shall I chant to thee in a martial strain, Of dubious glory, great hopes in vain, Flowing blood at the cannon's roar, And anon the cry—"More lives—more!"

But what words are these for thine infant ear? It is better far that thou shouldst hear Of splendid deeds in peace-time wrought That need not with human blood be bought.

I know what I'll sing to thee, wee son mine, With sleep-heavy eyes, lips divine, Dark curly head on pillow so white, I'll sing of a mother's love to-night.

THE DESERTED HOUSE

The house is set in a dying wood,
The ground is wet where the snow has stood,
The trees are bare and dismal gray,
The weeds have sunk to a rank decay;
The house itself (if one calls it that),
Is infested with mice and gnawed by rat,
The walls are dark with an icy sweat,
There are gaping holes where the boards have met.

When the lonely moon through the trees does peer, There is something even the dogs do fear, For the wind is shallow and sighs aloud, And the shadows are deep as a deep black cloud. The doorways loom at the break of day, But into that house never filters a ray. There's musty odour of crumbling stone. As soon as one enters that rotting zone, The chill wind sifts through the leafless boughs, And under the cornice gently soughs; A nameless dread fills that bleak fixation With a hopeless air of desolation; A silence, thin as a new moon's edge Encloses it all, like a straggling hedge. The poignant truth that the house is deserted, Tells that Time's tool has been asserted.



Douglas Linwood, 9D.

THE STORM

The heaven is thick with darkened clouds That hastily scud across the sky, And leave the world wrapt in shrouds, Bewildered by the gloom on high.

But soon a flash of light appears, A jagged streak of gleaming steals, Which fills mankind with bitter fears, And terror so intense and real. The thunder crashes far away, And echoes through the noiseless night; Then rain in torrents gives display Of nature's vengeance and its might.

But soon its fury all is spent, A silvery beam shines through the haze, All hearts are filled with sweet content And voices render thankfull praise.

BIOGRAPHIES XID

"Deeper, deeper let us toil In the mines of knowledge."

OLIVE I'ANSON-

Our Olive is both quiet and meek And boasts of not one detention a week.

ALLEN AVERY-

As you will surely see Is the Don Juan of XID.

NORMAN BARBER-

A tremendously brilliant boy is he; A politician is all he'll ever he.

LILLIAN BELKIN-

In the morning comes to our dear school, But seldom after dinner as a rule.

EDGAR BRINACOMBE-

A small lad but quick as a flash Who hasn't an eye for any lass.

BILL CARVER-

A Western student of some renown, For on his face there's never a frown.

BERT COOK-

Upholds that "ignorance is bliss"; Ardent member of woman-haters' club (oh, yeah).

DOUGLAS CAVERS-

He is awfully quiet, but he makes this up in brains. Teachers heave a sigh of relief when Cavers' hand goes up.

EVELYN DENHOLM-

'Bout this lass I know nought, But by the boys is often sought.

ROBERT DONALD-

An optimistic guy of spreading fame; His theory on motor gives us a pain.

JAMES ELLERTON-

Takes life on the easy plan; Hopes, when he grows up, to be a man.

MARGARET ENGELS—

This pretty damsel keeps the boys agog, But still aspires to be a stenog.

GORDON ELVES-

A young musician of known repute, O'er his playing there's no dispute.

KEN EVANS-

Claims to have had the most detentions in the year And served everyone of them. What a man!

RAY FIELD—

This "ladies'-man" from C.C.I. Is rather pleasing to the eye.

GEORGIE FREEMAN-

From this little miss we seldom hear, But e'er she sits, the boys are near.

DOROTHY GRANT-

Sweet personality, full of rascality Sweet Dorothy Grant.

BILL GRANT-

Went last year to C.H.C.I.; Made a change to the better to Western High.

FRANK JAMIESON—

Never wears a red or orange tie; Claims it rouses the beast in women.

ALAN JOHNSTON—

If all were as studious as our Alan The teachers' pay checks would be sadly reduced.

RUSSELL JOHNSTON-

Came from the neighboring United States To take his place in Western debates.

BOB JOYCE-

Small in stature, but not in mind; Takes an active part in all he finds.

ALEXANDER LEWADNUK---

Say, I couldn't get anything on this guy Beause of the opposite sex, he's awfully shy.

JACK LINEHAM-

This young man seems always broke; His pet expression: "Have you got a smoke."

NORMAN MacMILLAN-

This young lad is envied by the girls Because he has cute, black, natural (?) curls.

HAROLD MARSHALL-

He dislikes brunettes and redheads too, Falls for blondes, for they are few.

HELENE MILLER-

Blonde with two deep brown eyes; To please the teachers she always tries.

CLARICE MORGAN-

She has a style all her own And say, boys, she walks to school alone.

BERNARD MUISE-

A curly-headed boy at the back of the room Who is seldom heard, but often seen.

DOROTHY MILBURN-

She's a mystery: A mystery! We know nothing of her history.

GEOFFREY PARIS-

A gentleman very subject to blushing; When asked a question the color comes rushing.

DOROTHY PORTER-

Lovely to look at, delightful to know, Goes through life with never a woe.

REGINALD SHEARD—

Is taking motor so he can find a way to get more mileage to a gallon out of his (air-drag) Chev.

RALPH SHELLY-

After daddy had taught him the Golden Rule He thought it wise to come to school.

MARION SMITH-

A popular member of the K. Z. Sorority And said to be nice looking, by a great majority.

EDNA TUCKER—

This pretty Miss keeps the boys awake; She knows them like a book, that's no mistake.

ALAN WELLS-

Oh sleep, it is a gentle thing Beloved from Pole to Pole!

ROBERT WELLS-

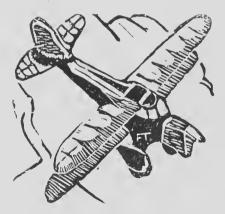
A young man of very light heart; Maintains "A fool and his money soon part."

CECIL WILMONT-

Left school after half a year; I suppose he couldn't get enough sleep here.

IAN WOOD—

For his classes, sure as fate, Is never early, always late.



"Out of the Blue."-F. Tovee, IXD.

CLASS XIE

JACK BATTRUM-

Jack is always full of vim, at jokes you can't outdo him (always saying "No shows today, boys").

HARRY BENJAMIN-

He is unable to understand why Mr. Harding keeps on asking him questions in Chem. class.

BILL BURLAND-

If you hear a noise in the hall you will know it is Bill, for even tho' vanquished he can argue still.

SIMEON BESEN-

Simeon has hair that is wavy, over it all the girls go crazy.

ALFRED CAYLEY—

A friend you can't afford to lose, and in Comp. he often takes a snooze.

KAY FLESHER-

She is very quiet (in school), she has a very easy time keeping out of the way of teachers.

REG. GILLINGHAM-

In class he never causes trouble. Compared to the rest his marks are double.

SAM GEFFIN-

All great men are dying and I don't feel at all well.

JUNE GEROU-

Nice hair, sunny smile, happy disposition, tall, and that isn't all.

BILL GROGAN-

At hockey Bill is number one, but in school he has his fun.

JAMES HARDING-

This one expression, "Give me your latin."

CHARLES (CHUCK) JOHNSON-

Chuck wishes there were some inventions to abolish those pesky detentions. Theme song: "I Need a Note." Favorite expression: "Pat, are we going to school this afternoon."

JIM JARDINE—

In Geom. Jim is the "tops," but in Chemistry Jim is the "flops."

ALFRED LEA-

Thinks school is a joke, but studies as hard as the other folk.

GEORGIA LUSCOMBE-

Blushing is her specialty, but, Oh Boy! what a personality.

BRUCE LEYDEN—

Bruce is one of the most popular in Class XIE; he is a real friend to all.

BILL McCONDACH—

Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat, and, therefore, let's be merry.

GEORGE McLELLAN-

With such a comrade, such a friend; I fain would walk till journey's end.

LENORE McLAREN—

She is very quiet, does not say much, therefore never gets in "Dutch."

MARY McGUFFIN-

Swell disposition, nice dancer, blue eyes, dark hair, and she is a good sport.

BILL McGUFFIN-

A quiet tongue showeth a wise mind.

BRYCE MITCHELL

Instead of working in the study room Bryce keeps Mrs. Robertson "on the go" keeping him in reading material.

BILL MORKILL

In school Bill does not often answer right, but in bowling he does make strikes.

JOHN O'CONNOR—

Cheery red-headed Irish lad, and, Boy! can he dance.

BILL PURDY-

Full well they laugh with counterfeited glee, At all his jokes, for many a joke has he.

PAT RICHARDSON—

Favorite saying: "Chuck, let's go to a show." Main ambition: To pass Arith. Pastime is girls and dancing.

ART ROBB-

Always merry and glad; Mostly good and seldom bad.

PAUL ROEDER-

Paul is the tall youth who manages to get to his classes just before the second bell.

IAN SHAW-

Ian is very quiet in our class, and in Geom. he hopes to pass.

JACK STEWART—

Jack is always wasting time, seldom in school at nine. Ambition: To be a radio announcer.

JACK TILLAN-

We don't see much of Jack, but from what we hear of him he is doing fine (keep it up, Jack).

DOUG. OAKEY-

Doug.'s ambition is to be a jockey. We all wish him luck.

MAURICE WALLACE—

Better known to us as "Scotty"; swell fellow; seldom naughty.

LARRY WINTER-

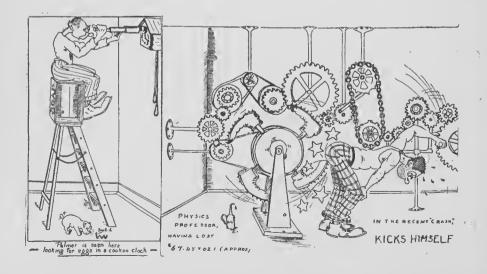
Sees all the previews that come to town; school-work makes him frown.

FRANK SPENCER—

One of Frank's main evasions is dodging Chem. equations.

MYRNA KENDALL—

Myrna is a quiet young lass; one of the cleverest in XIE Class.



CLASS XIF

REGINA BERGMAN—

Just a tiny little smiling lass Sitting near the back of the class.

BETTY BEVAN-

Betty has wit and talent as well, And we think she's pretty swell.

ELDON BLISS—

When only one boy is registered in a class of girls is it any wonder that Eldon forgets his shyness, especially with certain blonds?

CONSTANCE BOESE-

Connie's a girl you seldom hear, But to be sure she's somewhere near.

EVELYN BRADLEY—

We think she studies from morn till night, Because Evelyn is hardly ever in sight.

CATHERINE BROCK—

She always comes, she always goes, But to what she aspires to, no one knows.

BETTE BURLAND-

Always there and always heard Talking above the teacher's word.

FLORENCE CAMPBELL—

At the front of the class as quiet as can be, But when she's at the back, oh my! Oh me!

ELEANOR CARLYLE—

She makes a hit with teachers and kids as well, And in dramatics Eleanor is trying to excel.

BETTY CLENDENAN-

Betty is a friend to us all; Mischievious, but that's not all.

LOUISE DETWILER—

Formerly she was a Centralite Sweet and quiet, but she's ALL RIGHT!

PHYLLIS DOUGHTY—

The talker of XIF sitting in the back row, Talking and laughing in accents low.

OLIVE DUFF-

Olive has looks; she has also got IT, So with girls and boys alike she makes a hit.

ALICE FORTNEY—

Alice is kind; Alice is dear; And to our hearts she's very near.

BARBARA DEANE FREEMAN-

From the countryside she heard the call, So to Western High she came last fall.

BETTY GARBUTT-

Do any homework? "Umph, not I!" Is this shrimp's constant reply.

DOROTHY GRAINGER-

In sports she does excel, And likewise in schoolwork she does well.

DOROTHY HAMMILL-

Quiet and diligent in school is she, But we've an idea what she can be.

SHEILA L'ANSON—

Sheila is a little maid who's busy, bright and cheery; Of schoolwork, especially Arithmetic, she seems never weary.

BETTY JACKSON-

From her head to feet, she's carefree and neat, Perhaps she's no saint, but she's hard to beat.

PEGGY LEIF-

Peggy is tall and slender with wistful blue eyes, but her merry uncontrollable laugh often lands this demure maid in hot water.

DORIS MACKAY—

Doris has ambition to be head of the class, So except schoolwork she lets all things pass.

MARION MacLEAN-

Marion is noted for her carefree and nonchalant air, but she has a heart of gold beneath this guise.

MARY McKEE-

Here is one of XIF's assets. This little lady's nimble fingers have won her fame as a pianist.

JEAN McNABB-

The teachers and students come and go along, But Jean still gossips on and on.

NORA McPHAIL-

To all she gives a bright hello, She's liked wherever she may go.

PAT NELSON-

Pat has a head full of brains, But she's saving them until it rains.

KATHLEEN NEWBERRY—

Kaye is a tall charming red-headed girl With a ready smile she keeps all in a whirl.

LAURA O'NEIL-

"Laura, stop dreaming," is one teacher's cry. "Laura, I'm dreaming," is one boy's sigh.

EVELYN PAPERNOY-

Upon the piano she can play And that's not all there is to say.

GERTRUDE PATTON

A personality always eager to aid, And there's no teacher of whom she's afraid.

DOROTHY PEARSON-

With real dark curls and a twinkling eye She will be somebody's reason why.

HETTIE PIERCE—

At the end of each period you'll find her waiting For the boy with the high athletic rating.

VERNA PRENTICE-

Blonde and just five feet high; Watch out, boys! when she goes tripping by.

BETTY PRIESTLEY—

Fair curls and a lovely profile; Boys wish she sat near their aisle.

DORA PRIESTLEY—

A happy athlete is she; A dietitian she may be.

IRENE SMITH-

Sometimes gay, sometimes blue, She's sure to steal your heart from you.

ISOBEL SNOWDEN-

We often wonder how this lady is able to maintain her high standing in school when she has such gay times out of school.

JUNE WAITE-

Quiet and calm but clever, She'll be your friend forever.

HARRIET WEITZER-

Of good looks she got her share, Of brains more than is fair.

LOUISE YOUNG-

Just ninety-eight pounds but a hum-dinger. Her ambition, to be an opera singer.

PEGGY McDONALD-

Most of us envy her lovely curls, But Peggy is loved by all the girls.



"In the Metal Shop."-Fred Carlson, 9D.

CLASS XIG

JIM ANDERSON-

Although small in stature he holds his own in knowledge.

DOUG. ATKINSON-

If it's a dance ticket you want, Doug. will have it for sale.

RALPH BAILEY-

If ambition became a choice He might own a Rolls-Royce.

JACK CAMERON—

Here is a lad of sunny disposition, Though red-haired, he's quiet, at least in composition.

LEN CHASTON—

Special friend of Mr. Harding. God's gift to all lonely women.

ORM DIER-

Usually very prominent in composition class discussions. Also a hockey and rugby star.

DAVID DYKE-

His poetry becomes verse and verse. Also the higher, the fewer. Ambition, to become a fire-chief.

BERT FOLLET—

Plays rugby and blows a mean horn. One of these reformed women-haters.

RONALD GALLOWAY-

This long lad plays hockey and does homework. So much so that every morning his homework books are distributed among the pupils who believe in mutual assistance.

WILLIAM HAMILTON-

Will some day disprove all of Mr. Harding's theories.

JACK JENKINS—

Like the proverbial birds of a feather He and Bert Taylor are always together.

ROBERT KING-

Despite his red hair, he is neither Irish nor pugnacious. But can he heckle.

REG. MAWER-

He smiles complacently on homework and its donors. "My only books were women's looks.

And folly's all they've taught me."

ALLAN McLATCHIE-

The brains of XIG.

Good in all his subjects;

Always does his homework.

JACK MacDONALD-

Escapes all detentions by doing his homework and paying attention. He should go a long way.

ALFRED MINCHIN-

Never talks sense when nonsense will do.

A great exponent of argumentation.

HARRY MINCHIN-

He's the one to mark you off the "absent slip" if you slip him a million or two.

JACK MORETON-

The bright light of XIG. Never late, never absent.

WILBUR POOLE—

Seldom with our class, but wields a mean tongue in Oral Comp.

JACK RAE-

Lucky at cards. Lovely in kilts. A woman-killer.

JIM SADLIER-

The Greek god type, with fair wavy hair. Outwardly indifferent to wine, women, and song. Perhaps it's best left at that.

JIM SHOULDICE—

Timid soul, but admired by all the fair sex.

LA RON STEWART—

Favorite with the girls in one of our local stores. The world's second Lawrence Tibbet.

BERT TAYLOR-

School is not exactly his idea of Paradise.

If Mr. Copeland had his way, Taylor would not take geography.

JOHN TOMLINSON-

Has long legs and only the aisle in chemistry to put them in.

JACK VALK-

Another rugby hero. Suffers from an insane desire to finish his homework some night, and is gradually pining away.

KENNETH WATTS-

A merry lad withal. But we fear what with puns and quips, his brain is gradually fermenting. Come, come, my boy, out of the slump.

LARRY WINTER—

His chief hobby is relaying jokes. Sometimes he has a notion to go off in a daze

And do up all his homework in the summer holidays.

TED O'GRADY—

He hasn't any vices or besetting sin besides French III. That is, no vices we know.

HENDRY PERRY-

Came to Western to argue with Mr. Beresford.

A star rugby player. Ambition: To abolish schools.

MELVIN POLSKY-

A happy-go-lucky lad with a deep voice and curly hair. One of Mr. Beresford's pet aversions.

DONALD ROSS—

Everyone likes him. Doesn't smoke, swear, expectorate, or chew gum—at least, not in public.

JOHN SHAPTER—

Tall and easy-going.

Uneasy lies the face that wears a smile, Knowing not the answer all the while.

DAVID SCRIMOGEOUR-

Dave plays rugby and hobnobs with Alf. Minchin. We wonder why he keeps his hair so lubricated.

BILL SENGAUS-

Quiet and good-tempered. He seems afraid that if he says too much it will show up his intellect.

BRUCE McLELLAN-

"Why should life all labor be?"

EARNEST BOOTH-

Spends his spare time talking to Magistrate Sinclair.

KELLY STANLEY—

His ambition is to be called Kelly instead of Allan by Mr. Harding.

BIOGRAPHIES OF XIH

MARJORIE BARTLE—

We wonder what would happen in arithmetic when we go to the board if it were'nt for Marg.

FRANCES BELZBERG—

"Wisdom droppeth from her lips like pearls"— Especially in history period.

DOREEN CASSIDY-

Don't let Cassie's stately manner fool you.

EILEEN CHRISTENSON-

This tall "Red Wing" star excels in many things besides basketball.

MURIEL POWERS-

Muriel is more seen than heard, but our class wouldn't be complete without her.

NADINE DOWNS-

Nadine is one of those girls who are pleased with life in general, but not so much with school.

MARGERET FAHRNER-

Mickey's personality is the envy of the school—Always a smile for everyone, and such a pleasant one.

REATA FASMAN—

"Fussy" smiles her way through every subject and into everyone's heart.

MARGARET GILLESPIE—

Margaret is the tiniest of our class, but such a big place she fills in it.

BETTY GRAY-

Does everything well from school-work to playing the piano. But London, Ontario, called, and now she isn't with us.

JOYCE HARVEY-

She might not be liked by the teachers, but she's certainly liked by us.

SHIRLEY HOLMES-

We all envy her talent, attractiveness, and blonde hair. She's O.K. with us.

GRACE HORTON-

Grace seems to have two ambitions—to become a great singer and to be a political speaker.

EVELYN HUNTINGTON-

One of those unbelievable people who can get several 100's in arithmetic.

EILEEN HUTCHINSON-

What would Margaret do without her? Nevertheless she makes a good stand-by.

MURIEL JUDD—

Muriel may be small but there are few who can get the better of her.

EVELYN KRAMER—

Just comes by her pleasant manner and talent naturely. Such luck!

ALICE LAVEN-

Alice specialises in basketball, small-voiced remarks and dreamy eyes.

OLIVE LOMAS-

"Red" is liked by everyone who knows her—especially by a certain Johnny.

FLORA MacDONALD-

Flora is our most cheerful member—fairly bubbles over with chuckles.

WALLACE MacDONALD—

Wallace doesn't like competition, so he placed himself in a girls' class this year.

KAYE MacLAREN—

Kaye is tall, good-looking and has a sense of humor.

BERTHA MAYHOOD-

What Bertha lacks in noise she makes up for in her work. "Still waters run deep."

DORIS NEILSON-

Doris' lovely hair and complexion are envied by all.

DENZIL NOWERS—

Smart clothes, good looks and disposition; never did anyone any harm—and Denny has them all.

MARY OLSEN-

Mary seldom says much, but when she does it is worth listening to.

JENNY PORTEOUS-

Jenny's motto seems to be-"Silence is Golden."

WILDA RODNEY-

Brown hair, brown eyes and a sunny disposition.

LOIS SNOWDON-

Everything strikes Lois as funny. Maybe that's why she keeps the teachers so busy—after four.

JOYCE WHITNEY-

Joyce is Mr. Powell's prize student(?) Everyone recognizes her giggle.

MARGARET WHITTAKER-

Marg's chief worry is how to escape from doing homework, but is she always successful?

MARION WILSON-

Marion's slogan seems to be-"I didn't do any homework last night.

SHIRLEY HILL-

Specializes in singing and whistling in the school. Never mind—it sounds cheerful enough.

MARJORIE HILLOCK—

We only see a little of Marjorie in our classes, but what little we do see of her is greatly appreciated.

KATHERINE WYLIE-

Good-natured Katherine smiles her way through all difficulties. There should be more like her.

LUCY PIERCE-

Very apt at borrowing homework, but then who isn't? Seen most where Sid is.



Personals--1934-35

WEST WING STUDENTS

University of Alberta:—Mary Beaton, Ronald Brown, Jack Corbett, Katherine Cumming, Margaret Dunham, Robert Haun, Eileen Hugill, Dorothy Hutton, Stella Joffe, William McGillivray, Sandy Patterson, Donald Wilson, Mary Sullivan, Willis Morgan, Doug Patterson, Robert Patterson.

Mount Royal College:—Jessie Andrew, Bill Campbell, Helen Cantwell, Robert Church, Ruth Clendenan, John Davidson, Frances Flesher, Muriel Goldberg, Margaret Humphries, Bill Ireland, Conrad Mackey, Virginia Martin, Marion Lipkind, Don McDaniels, Don McKenzie, Wilfreda Courtney, Dorothy Crockett.

Calgary Normal School:—Hugh Buchanan, John Cheal, Isabel Macgregor, Marjorie Nock, Douglas Smith.

BUSINESS COLLEGES-

Garbutts:—Connie Hickson, Irene Stewart, Jennie Wyrick, Madge Cardell, Phyllis Colclough, Betty Grantham, Ruth Setterington.

Hepburn's:-Phyllis Wolochow.

Commercial:—Blanche Bingley, Jack Blight, Phyllis Denbigh, Malcolm Clarke, Dio Freeze, Elva Hawkes, Anne Levenson, Donald Macgregor, Thomas Malcolm, Jessie McKill, John Moffat, Stuart Nott, Mildred Patton, Marion Rea, Peter Richardson, Ernest Sales, Jean Saunders, Allen Stanley, Vincent Stott, Kenneth Wilson.

OTHER COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES-

Romola Girvin, Queen's University; Dorothy McCaig, McGill University; John Pitman, Pullman College, Washington; Elaine Skene, University of British Columbia; Gladys Pocock, Brandon College; Leslie Matheson, Y.M.C.A. Training College, Chicago; Walter Quint, Royal Military College, Kingston.

OTHER SCHOOLS-

Jack Aikenhead, C.C.I.; Douglas Buchanan, C.C.I.; George Bowen, East Calgary; Chester Burns, C.C.I.; George Campbell, C.C.I.; Freda Crum, C.C.I.; Joe Dvorkin, C.C.I.; Marvel Hanna, C.C.I.; Marie Mc-Phail, C.C.I.; Graham Miller, C.C.I.; Harcourt O'Reilly, C.C.I.; Eric Richards, C.C.I.; Roland Richardson, C.C.I.; Ross Upton, C.C.I.; Donalda Sutherland, C.C.I.; Harry Porteous, East Calgary; Irene King, Comrose Normal School; Jean Durno, Olds Agricultural School.

PROVINCIAL INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY AND ART-

Phyllis Dwelley, Dorothy Mitchell, Peter Fisher.

NURSES IN TRAINING—

Eleanor Adolf, Calgary General; Marion Egleston, Muriel Harvey, Vancouver General; Mary McLaren, Ottawa; Clara Laven, Los Angeles; Verdun Middleton, Galt Hospital, Lethbridge.

MISCELLANEOUS-

At Home:—Katherine Adolph, Betty Allen, Dorothy Ballantine, Bill Cayley, Meryl Crouse, Frances Hood, Margaret McLaren, Ruth Murray, Dick Reeves, Marjorie Hyndman, Ruth Reis, Marie Alexander, Betty Bailley. Mabel Day, Doris Ruttle, Mabel Potts, Nesbitt Plothe, Margaret Whitlaw, Iris Trimble, Eleanor Will, Constance Miller, Agnes Nickle, Mildred Main, Mary Martin, James Macqueen, Verdun MacPherson, Marjorie McTeer.

Bruce Alger, William's Lake, B.C.; Arthur Bill, moved out of city; Sigurd Balfour, Edmonton; Austin Candy, R.C.M.P., Marine Section; Helen Garrett, moved out of city; George Hilton, Edmonton; Gwen and Joan McThie, Vancouver; Bud Pattison, Brandon; Harold Roach, working; Dan Osborne, Winnipeg; Howard Pickup, working in a drug store; Ellen Randle, High River; Stewart Robertson, Royal Bank; Leslie Sceales, U.S.A., studying radio; Christie Sheldon, Imperial Bank; Bill Sheldon, Instructor, Cardston Indian School; Jessie Lancaster, Peace River; Lyle Lebbert, in oil business.

OTHERWISE EMPLOYED—

Margaret McKenzie, Riverhurst, Sask.; Elaine Harding, Hudson's Bay Co; Milton Hyndman, working for his father; Stanley James, working in an advertising agency; Margaret Galloway, Vancouver; Margaret Glendenning, Nanton; Paul Baker, chartered accountant's office; James Burr, Bank of Novia Scotia; Jim Anderson, bank; Gordon Cardell, Hamilton; Dale Elliott, Edmonton; Patricia English, Vancouver; Stanfield Symons, farm; Helen Teskey, Claresholm; Ruth Westaway, Boston; Bill McAdam, West End Shoe Repair Shop; Freda McEwen, working; Geoffrey Stevens, delivery boy; Elizabeth Stewart, Ontario; Arthur Thomas, Alberta Ice Co.; Jack Todd, Toronto; Charles Mawer, chartered accountant's office; Ruth Meadows, working in a doctor's office; Douglas Miller, Royal Bank.

EAST WING STUDENTS—

At Home:—Frances Archibald, Albert Cleaver, Aileen Fairfield, Roy Hopper, Henry Keyte, Isabella Winton, Isabel Jackson.

AT OTHER SCHOOLS-

Provincial Institute of Technology and Art:—Richard Berrington, Orlando Bombardieri. Harvey Chant, Frances Sherman.

Crescent Heights:—Stuart Begg, Clarence Field, John James.

Garbutt's:-Frank Hayden.

Commercial:—Walter Holden.

C.C.I.:—William Shepherd.

OTHERWISE EMPLOYED-

Sidney Ashmead, Smithbuilt Hat Co.; Allan Bertram, working for his father; Joseph Bodeux, prospecting in Peace River; Amy Brown, Scotch Bakery; Angus Cameron, permanent force, Highlanders; Kenneth Campbell, Harvey's Drug Store; Elizabeth Cassie, T. Eaton Co.; Bob Coulthurst, McDonald's Drug Store; Harold Dargie, working at Olds; Maldwyn Davies, Ogden Car Shops; Maurine Driver, General Hospital, Vancouver; David Evans, Paint and Arts Supply; Joe Gough, truck driver; Thomas Lincoln, Bishop Novelties Co.; Kathleen Orton, T. Eaton Co.; Roy Haxton, Burns' Packing Co.; Emil Heater, Steel and Iron Works; Tom Hiscox, service station; George Kemp, Union Packing Co.; Kenneth Kennedy, delivers papers; Grant Kitely, Calgary Body Shop; Thomas Lawrence, North Star Hardware; James Riley, Union Service Station; Ross Rogers, Scarboro Meat Market; Alfred Taylor, International Harvester; Wilbur Webb, Capitol Theatre; Eric Wilson, C.P.R., Vancouver-Calgary run.

CLASS LISTS—GRADE X

CLASS TEACHER—MR. GRAHAM Home Room—Wood Shop

XA1

Jack Aldridge, Howard Bailes, George Bertram, Caurino Bombardieri, Fred Brede, Woodrow Brunner, Roland Cabana, Jeff Daniel, Albert Foster, David Fraser, Robert Gray, Jack Green, Arthur Hankin, Frederick Hatt, John Herrington, Charles Keen, Jack Klippert, George Lehnert, Maurice Littlejohn.

XA2

Bill McConkey, Graham McKay, Jack McKay, John McNab, Allan McQuarrie, Phillip Pitt, Mark Polley, Albert Rutz, John Smith, Ernest Snowdon, Russel Webb, John Wood, Henry Yerex, Donald Yeo, Albert McDonald, Percy Russell, Arnold Deines.

CLASS XB

CLASS TEACHER—MISS THOMPSON Home Room—E14

XB1

Gordon Ball, Robert Bruce, Noel Butlin, Allan Campbell, Thomas Carlson, Thomas Connery, Robert Cropper, Irven Croston, Neal Currie, Don Cushing, Walter Davis, Ralph Dickieson, Matthew Ferguson, Lindsay Gill, Robert Grant, William Hammond, Bill Irving, Victor Cherer.

XB2

Norman Leak, Robert Leeu, Harold MacDonald, Melvin MacFarlane, William Melton, Ronald Miller, Harvey Milne, Edward Ratcliffe, John Rohrich, Chester Sly, Robert Sly, Bill Smith, Michael Smith, Douglas Thom, Harry Tisdell, Hugh Wallace, Richard Ulright, Eric Young, Jim Mossop, Norman Robinson, Kenneth Sturrock.

CLASS XC CLASS TEACHER—MR. BRAND Home Room—Metal Shop

XC1

Edward Abell, Lloyd Beatty, Edward Befus, Harold Cleaver, William Cunningham, John Hamilton, Walter Hilderman, Ralph Hunt, Cecil Kent, Walter Lock, Stanley Macdonald, Ray Manolescu, Cyril Martin, Neil Messenger, Victor Mulholland, Vern Oliver, Carmen Roberts, Ralph Van Duzee, Raymond Van Duzee, Glen Wenger, Lawrence Miller, James Duff, Maurice McCullough.

XC2

Harry Inamasu, Dennis King, Victor Legge, Gordon Lowle, Arthur Miller.

XC3

Arthur Cornborough, George Fozzard, Harold Hardy, William Hodgess, James Kirkpatrick, Le Roy Parks, Roger Wells.

XC4

Joseph Dery, Jim Mather.

CLASS XD CLASS TEACHER—MISS FITCH Home Room—E19

XD1

Richard Anderson, Roland Bradley, Tom Broadhurst, Norman Callaway, John Chesterman, Ted Gorham, Jack Griffiths, Norman Hayes, Tom Jordan, James Kerby, Elmer McAulay, Nick Oleinichenko, Bob Overland, Bill Perkin, Robert Pratt, Ted Rhodes, Stuart Ritchie, Jack Ross, Stewart Ross, William Saunders, Horace Taylor, Edward Thomas, Kenneth Vine, Bert Wiber, Leslie Mental.

XD2

Russell Ainsworth, Dave Allan, John Anderson, Allen Berrington, Cecil Chester, Ronald Ferrie, Bill Hall, Kenneth Hastings, William Moody, Laurie Moon, Jack Moore, Frank Roberts, Peter Rollo, Jack Stewart, Alan Turner, William Blackwood, William Melville.

CLASS XE CLASS TEACHER—MR. FLICK Home Room—W4

XE1

Joyce Barrett, Muriel Bird, Ada Benini, Ruth Bowman, Winnie Clements, Ida Comery, Mary De Grood, Ivy Heaps, Joan Helliwell, Mary Holodryga, Genevieve Luke, Chrissie Milne, Mary McIntosh, Olive McMann, Verna Packman, Audrey Pratt, Ethel Robertson, Hazel Ross, Marion Sundberg, Elsie Skirten, Alberta Skene, Bessie Wilson.

XE2

Ruth Adams, Mary Barnes, Ida Brede, Elsie Christie, Margaret Clarke, Barbara Clever, Irene Crabbe, Maisey Davies, Davina Fulton, Nan Glenday, Alice Harvey, Sylvia Hill, Margaret Mulholland, Margaret Picken, Joan Smith, Mary Thomas, Josephine Zurawel, Dorothy Baker.

CLASS XF CLASS TEACHER—MR. COPELAND Home Room—W15

XF1

Gordon Adie, Myrtle Bestul, Marguerite Bowen, Philip Bridgeman, Margaret Chalmers, Etta Dunn, Edith Fraser, Stanley Gardener, William Gilbert, Ruth Goodfellow, Bill Green, Lorraine Harrison, Thelma Holden, Jack Ireland, Thomas Lawrie, Eunice Larsen, Loreena Lawrence, Kay Leech, Clarence McKeown, Maxine McMartin, Anne Palo, Helen Petersen, Jud Pickup, Margaret Priest, Jack Setterington, Goldie Silver, David Smith, Danial Spittal, Doris Stephen, Gwendolyn Symons, Veneia Tupper, Rose Varves, Robert Wise, Helen Woolley, Fred Young, John Melville, Riva Sanofsky.

XF2

Lucilla Gillham, Frances Lamont, May Macbeth, Evelyn Scheelar, Emogene Sherman, Evelyn Towers, Blanche Webb, Jean Westcott, Eleanor Williamson, Betty Horn, Albert McCalla.

CLASS XG CLASS TEACHER—MISS J. MAXWELL Home Room—W23

Lois Barnes, Edna Beattie, Marguerite Blair, Connie Bulmer, Shirley Campbell, Louise Colwell, Mary Davis. Betty Jean Drummond, Dorothy Foster, Pauline Hahn, Agnes Haines, Marie Harding, Audrey Harris. Bernice Ireland, Barbara Lloyd. Vivian Miller, Ruth Morrison, Agnes McClelland, Kathleen Macdonald. Betty McFarlane, Ruth McLaren, Zeta Niven, Margaret Parks, Betty Paterson, Katheran Patton, Jean Perkin, Florence Pinnell, Helen Playdon, Peggy Quint. Marjorie Rice, Ruth Roeder, Margaret Rost, Jeannette Sales, Rella Smith, Jean Stirling. Lorna Stuart, Audrey Volk, Elizabeth Williams, Betty Wright, Florence Pattison.

CLASS XH CLASS TEACHER—MISS MOORE Home Room—W19

Alice Ainsenstat, Marjorie Allen, Hazel Black, June Burluck, Phyllis Chapman, Beatrice Crouch, Phyllis Delane, Phyllis Clifford, Natalie Ellis, Irene Gilroy, Margaret Hanna, Mary Hastings, Hazel Hawkes, Mary Hay, Dorothy Hepworth, Mildred Hillock, Josephine Kynock, Jean Kenyon, Irene Lister, Berna Lundy, Margaret Lynn, Anne McNeice, Betty Mirtle, Reoma Montgomerie-Bell, Edith Murray, Imogene Olsen, Margaret Peck, Esther Pearlman, Dorothy Schopp, Joan Swepson, Barbara Walford, Shirley Zimmerman.

CLASS X-I TEACHER—MISS McCRACKEN Home Room—W20

Jack Black, Cyril Collen, Virginia Cruickshank, Freda Emmons, Muriel English, Robert Ford, Bob Hall, Bob Hutton, Harold Keown, Geoffrey King, Lyda Miller, Don MacCullock, Donald Nash, Helen Pollard, Maxine Schuldt, William Upton, Bud Wood, Doris McLeod, Patricia Willard, Martin Manion, Howard Wallace, Thomas Jarvis, Mary Hansen, William Clarke, Charles Giffin, Vivian Gilliland.

CLASS XJ TEACHER—MR. FOSTER Home Room—W16

Herb Agnew, Alex Anderson, Michael Bevan, Ross Bowman, John Cardell, Cyril Cartwright, John Clarke, Jack Cutmore, Deric Davies, Leslie Drysdale, Tom Evans, James Gibson, Lawrence Himmelman, Jack Holt. Walter Howard, Wilse Jessee, Bill Johnston, Frank Lowe, Sandy Lynch. Jack Mather. Maxwell Lipkind, George Millen, Don McGill, Russell McLatchie, Donald MacMillan, Lorne McMurchy, George Peterson, Bill Peterson, Bob Renner, John Richardson, Pete Robertson, Stuart Sheldon, Don Ross, John Sinclair, Carl Smith, John Switzer, Edward Taylor, Clifford Tower, George Webber, Albert Webster, Leonard Bennett, Francis Matthews.

CLASS XK TEACHER—MR. FOUNTAIN Home Room—W22

Graham Austin, Terrence Bullough, Clarke Chambers, Glen Clever, Jim Cutler, David Elves, Bob Freeze, Paul Hawkes, Charles Hav. Ted Hulbert, James Humphries, Jerold Hunter, John Irving, Charlie Jeal, Brent Johnston, Jack Johnston, Ray Lane, Douglas Lemarchand, John Leslie, John Mitchell, Bill McAfee, Don McAllister, Ted Mackintosh, Bob McLean, Dean McLeod, Alec Neilson, Gordon Rennie, Allen Robertson, Jack Sargent, Gordon Segall, Bill Van Iderstine, Nelson Varcoe, Joseph Weinfield, Gordon Weir, Max Whitehouse, Gordon Wyckoff, Robert Johnson.

CLASS LISTS GRADE IX

CLASS IXA1 CLASS TEACHER—MR. ALLAN Home Room—Electricity Shop

George Alexander, John Atkinson, Jack Barlow, Frank Berrington, Raymond Bibby, Raymond Branton, Clarence Bryant, Bill Bushell, James Clark, Bob Clement, David Cooper, Jack Creasey, Bill Cromhie, James Desson, Le Roy Dicken, Gordon Dobson, Glen Doten, William Dowling, Kenneth Dwyer, Kenneth MacLeod.

IXA2

Henry Fee, Lloyd Gibson, Fred Hall, Peter Halas, Charlie Hartwick, Jimmie Haxton. Peter Herold, Doughlas Johnstone, Walter Lawrence, Bill Lee, George Legge, Stephen Lehnert, Douglas Mauro, Frank Mead, Arthur McNab, Gilbert Noton, Stanley Olsen, Gordon Pocock, Ernest Naylor, Jim Rea, Warren Scott.

CLASS IXB CLASS TEACHER—MR. PARRY Home Room—Motor Shop

IXB1

Quentin Allan, Roy Applegate, Kenneth Arkley, Morley Baptie, Arthur Buck, John Clifford, Constantine Neek, Hugh Cropper, Elmer Dargie, Gerald Drolet, Clarence Eggen, Merle Fanning, Tommy Freeman, Walter Fish, Harry Gerus, Bill Hatcher, Michael Heap, Lors Jamieson, Ruddy Kelly, Kenneth Eggen.

IXB2

William Kernaghan, Bruce Kinder, Fred Leser, Jack Marsh, Jack Moseley, Walter Rogers, Mike Shandro, Peter Slotwinski, Nick Swager, Arthur Turner, Ferdie Valkenburg, Robert Williams, Harold Wise, Floyd Yeats, Arthur Marshall, Jim Rea, David Wingfield.

CLASS IXC CLASS TEACHER—MR. COLLIER Home Room—W14

IXC1

Robert Armstrong, Bob Bacon, Jimmy Baldick, Earl Bates, Denis Burnip, Robert Clarke, Paul Coulthurst, Elbert Croston, Howard Dennis, Russell Galloway, Watson Gibbons, Lawrence Giles, Robert Green, Ralph Hall, Victor Hall, Leonard Hammond, Fred Harris.

IXC2

Ralph Jarvis, Lorne Johnston, Mervin Kelly, Robert Kennedy, Maurice Letts, Don Martin, Fred Murdock, Neil McLean, Bert Plastow, Douglas Polley, Roy Quon, George Sheppard, Donald Stewart, Warren Stewart, Donald Sturrock, Cyril Tranter, Hank Rosko.

CLASS IXD CLASS TEACHER—MR. BOWDEN Home Room—E4

IXD1

Cyril Barracough, Donald Bent, Raymond Bullard, Fred Carlson, Thomas Callaghan, Melvin Crawford, Geoffrey Carpenter, John Goreham, Douglas Haig, Bill Jackson, George Johnstone, Stan Knight, Roy Lawrence, Clarke Lawson, Douglas Lyth, George Malvinczky, Bill Middleton, Alex Milligan, George Milne, Clarence Mitchell.

IXD2

Ronald Lawson, Douglas Linwood. Jack Molyneux, Fred Moon, Ronald Mc-Dougall, Ellerington Park, Bertram Price. Jack Price, William Rowan, Arthur Skirten, William Spencer, James Strang, Eldon Sutfin. Thomas Pascoe, Gordon Talerico, Frank Tovee, Roy Turner, Ernest Tyler, Ernie Wade, Henry Lennox.

CLASS IXE CLASS TEACHER—MR. McKAY Home Room—C2

IXE1

Donald Polley, Edward Poppitt, Douglas Lawson, Herbert Schwartz, Leonard Sexton, Edwyn Smith, Ted Steidel, John Stewart, Robert Thomson, Bain Todd, Ernest Towers, David Tyson, Dick Warde, Jack Webster, Edwin White, Robert White, John Williams, Carman Mather, Chester Wickstrom.

IXE2

Pete Chase, John Goodkey, Tom Grasswick, Ralph Kirk, Brian O'Brien, Edmund Watchuk, Irven Loewen, Gordon Henderson.

CLASS IXF CLASS TEACHER—MRS. BAGNALL Home Room—W8

Tom Angus, Betty Baird, Bob Barroll, Audrey Buchan, Joe Busheikin, Glen Cummins, Pat Foster, Aileen Foulton, Louise Galbraith, Kenneth Goodfellow, Dorothy Golding, Miriam Grogan, May Hoe, Rose Hashman, Lorna Hunter, Bill James, Latham Jenson, Bob Jones, Winagean Jones, James Monteath, Kyora MacLean, Kay McDonald, Warren MacRae, Kenneth Penley, Shirley Plummer, Lillian Snyder, Alex Skene, Harry Spence, Pat Stirton, June Roughton, Glenn Tupper, Ed. Welton, Frances Wetmore, Eldon Wilcox, Grace Winter, Bruce Wood, Roger Young, Giraldine Willard.

CLASS IXG CLASS TEACHER—MISS EDWARDS Home Room—E9

IXG1

Roberta Adams, Winnifred Alderman, May Allen, Mabel Ash, Mona Bailey, Mary Beckerley, Emily Bleackley, Mary Blight, Katie Borysuk, Elsie Busch, Ethel Campbell, Clara Campbell, Margaret Carter, Nora Cassidy, Joyce Caudwell, Rita Cave, Jean McLeod, Doris Hunt, Virginia Glenday.

IXG2

Ruth Coverley, Jean Cronie, May Davies, Evelyn Dickson, Nora Dolan, Irma Ducklan, Jean Eby, Jean Gamman, Marguerite Greenway, Audrey Gunthorpe, Edna Hendrickson, Hazel Holgate, Mary Hollis, Kay Keddie, Helen Kennedy, Myrtle King, May Kirkpatrick, Mona Perry, Betty Blair, Marie Jackson.

CLASS IXH CLASS TEACHER—MISS N. MAXWELL Home Room—E10

IXH₁

Gwendolyn Malin, Myrtle Manuel, Margaret Martin, Lillian Mitchell, Muriel Moore, Maisie McIntosh, Irene MacLachlan, Joyce McKitrick, Ruth McTighe, Eileen Nelson, Verna Orr, Shirley Paasche, Elizabeth Pelepik, Muriel Pitt, Doris Rainer, Edith Romano, Edith Muir, Verna Powell, Gwendolyn Driver, Verna Rose.

IXH2

Doris Earle, Margaret Pitman, Ena Saluk, Clara Scarpino, Clara Schlotthauer, Alice Simon, Elsie Strang, Rosie Taverna, Cleo Telleson, Jean Thompson, Jessie Tough, Amelia Townshend, Isabel Trotter, Verna Voelker, Mary Wusyk, Beatrice Uenus, Margaret Jeal.

Society



Frank Tovee, IXD.

SPINX'S DAUGHTERS' CLUB

Another Sub-Del. Club, formed by graduate Westernites, is composed of grade twelve students and graduates from Western, C.C.I., and Crescent Heights. The club is formed on the principles of goodwill, study and recreation.

Active Members Are:—Peggy Collins, Jean Clark, Isabel Macgregor, Barbara Hall, Kathleen Herbert, Beth Locke, Madge Watson, Margaret Fletcher, and Pat Haffern.

DRAMATICS

Another course? Groans! Oh, Dramatics? Putting on plays? Well, not bad, that! Nor was it:—the history of the theatre, fascinating—the art of acting—(didn't know it was an art—though one just learned lines and said 'em!). Stage-craft—the reek of glue-sizing—overalls—the heaving about of flats!—the amazing smudges that they call painting—discoveries in lighting—the synchronization of sounds off stage—rehearsals—tiresome, gay, thrilling—the night of the show—"well, we laid 'em out!"—old hands now—blase, experienced. "The Art of the Theatre—the Art of Happiness!"





AKED STOWELL STEWART COMBA MR. MR. JACK VICTOR LANG DERWIN TAIT HALL HOWARD ELMER ARTHUR ALFRED DENNISS MITCHELL (DIRECTOR)



CRADLE SONG

VIOLET | MARY | BETTY | NORA | DOREN | CATHERINE JOAN HAINES | BELL | GLENDENAN MACPHAIL | CASSIDY | BROCK | RYAN ELEANOR | ELEANOR | ANDREY | JEAN CARLY | E MERY | STOWELL | ENGLISH | MACKAY | POWELL | MEDEROR | DETTY | DETTY | DETTY | MACKAY | POWELL | MEDEROR | DETTY | DETTY | MEDEROR | MEDER

DORTHY RUTH | BETTY VIRGINIA - WHITE | MOFFAT | KILROE | CRUICHSHANK

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Western Canada's first Students' Council was organized this year with the aims of increasing the school spirit and bettering its finances.

Several senior students, with the help of Mr. Powell, drew up a constitution which Mr. Ross agreed upon. One representative was elected from each room in the school and the executive was elected from the organizers. Meetings were held every other Wednesday in E5.

Their work this year was not quite as successful as had been hoped for, but this is attributed to the fact that it is the first year there has been a Students' Council, and the first year that the two schools have been united. Their chief work consisted of selling tickets about the school, and they sponsored several "Lits." The council representatives were also made Vox Discipuli representatives.

EAL	JUTIVE
President	Ted Willis
Vice-President	Florence Lincoln
	Alice MacKay
	David Bell
	Hairsine.

RADIO CLUB

Under the sponsorship of Mr. Allen the Radio Club, just newly organized, have held several enjoyable meetings. The club meets once a week, and, after the business has been dispensed with, a general discussion upon some topic of interest, or code practiced, takes place.

The club now has a short-wave receiver and a transmitter is in the process of construction.

It is sincerely hoped that the club formed last fall will carry on as usual in the future.

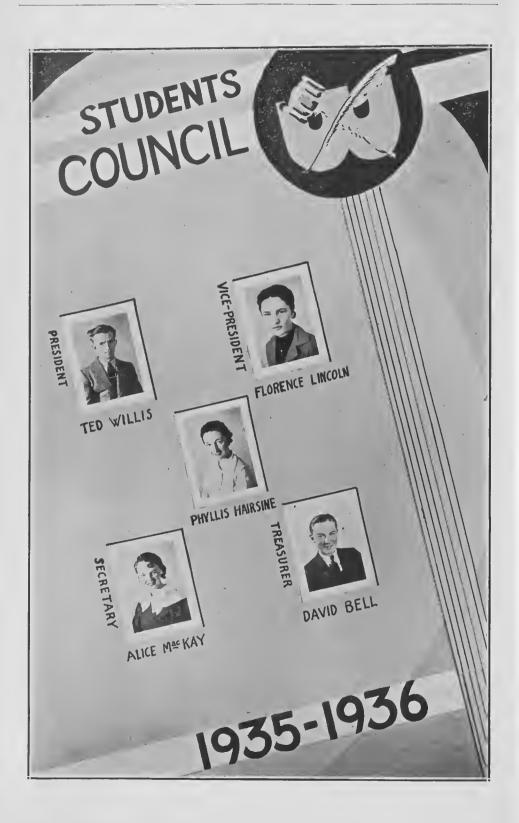
President Arthur Ainlay Secretary Norman Sproule Vice-president George Millen Station Manager Norman MacMillan

WESTERN MIRROR

The Western Mirror was organized about the middle of January with the following staff—

Editor	George Garbutt
Assistant Editor	Ivy Dear
News	Garth Webb
Class Notes	Art Mangles
	Ethan Compton
Clubs	Bob Walford and Joe Gregory
Exchange	Leslie Hollingsworth
	Alice McKay
Circulation Roland Dyke	, Jack Storey and Roy Leadbeater
Advisor	Mr. McKay

The paper was printed in the school print shop and started out with a six-page issue on February 14th. The staff intended to produce eight issues, but only found it possible to issue four, as support was lacking. Exchange was carried on with several other schools and the paper was favorably mentioned in an Albertan editorial. However, a foundation was laid for a better paper next year.



THE GIRLS' HI-Y CLUB

A very successful year for the girls' Hi-Y has been completed. The twenty members and their mentor, Miss Sage, were very fortunate in being able to secure for each meeting an interesting speaker. Among them were Dr. Clara Christie, Mrs. Bagnall, Miss B. Mitchell, Miss Helen Ford, Miss Mary Duncan, Rev. Father McDonald, and Miss Langrill.

In addition to regular meetings, the club launched into a few social activities. With the boys' Hi-Y they had a successful tobogganing party and also a "bread feed." The girls arranged a luncheon during the Easter holidays to which members of the Kappa Gamma Club and the Y.W.C.A. were

invited.

The closing meeting climaxed the year by a picnic at Bowness Park on May 18.

MENTOR—MISS SAGE

EXECUTIVE

President Em Irving Secretary Jean Clark Vice-President Kay Tait Treasurer 'Eleanor Carlyle Members—Ella Mae Becker, Lucy Pierce, Bette Burland, Evelyn Denholm, Eileen Cowan, Marion Foster, Flora McDonald, Lois Snowdon, Florence Lincoln, Marg. Hayden, Marg. Darroch, Kay Carlyle, Barbara Haylock, Gwen Mahood, Dorothy White and Jean McCaw.

THE BOYS' HI-Y CLUB

The club had one of its most active years under the mentorship of Mr. Johnson. The success of the club was mostly due to his able leadership and untiring efforts.

The Hi-Y sponsored a number of interesting vocational talks by teachers of the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art. A dance was also held under its auspices in the auditorium before the Easter holidays. The proceeds were used to buy crests for the Boys' Track Team. These active students also offered their support for preparing the field for the school track meet.

MENTOR-MR. JOHNSON

THE EXECUTIVE

President Bill Pentland Secretary Bob Walford Vice-president Don Mackenzie Treasurer Edgar Bridgland Les Anderson.

Members—Dave Bell, Bill Howard, Bob Kolb, Don Whetham, Frank Woodman, Bob Pentland, Henry Perry, Ted Willis, Bert Cameron, Phil Stonhouse.

CHESS CLUB

The Western Canada High School Chess Club was organized at the beginning of the school term, under the direction of Mr. Gislason. A team, consisting of the best players of the club, was successful in winning a tournament played against Crescent Heights, and hope to win again. The team was composed of K. Richardson, B. Burland, R. Bailey.

Members of the Club are—Gwen Mahood, Virginia Cruickshank, Aurdey Valk, Margery Upton, R. Bailey, M. Bevan, B. Burland, R. King, J. O'Connor, K. Richardson, P. Roeder, G. Segall, W. Trimble, and Mr. Gisalson.

CLUB OFFICERS ARE

President K.	Richardson
Captain	B. Burland
Secretary	R. Bailey





ALPHA CHI DELTA FRATERNITY

The Alpha Chi Delta Fraternity was formed on October 8, 1932, at King Edward High School, under the name of Kappa Delta Rho. It was here they began their activities by having the first King Edward School Lit ever presented there. The following year we became affiliated with the Alpha Chi Alpha, one of the active frats. at South Calgary High School. Being young we felt the need of a "guiding hand" in drawing up our constitution, planning our activities, etc., and the Alpha Chi Alpha kindly gave this help and advice, and asked that we join them and be known as the Alpha Chi Delta, which we were glad to do. Later we performed the same service to another younger group of Western boys and they became known as the Alpha Chi Beta. We "three" get together in any major activity and keep up the friendly fellowship with all members of the three clubs.

The Alpha Chi Delta Frat. consists of a group of Western boys whose object is to promote social activities for collegiate and post-collegiate young people.

To achieve these aims the fraternity presented two school dances, "Pumpkin Prom" and "Cop Hop," this year, at Penley's Academy. Both these dances were well attended by the high school students and so their efforts along this line were not wasted.

The social activities within the fraternity were opened for the year by a corn roast early in September, which was followed by their first school dance of the season. From then on, once a month, the members held mixed house parties. Prior to their last dance the boys entertained their girl-friends at a banquet. A theatre-party brought to a close a very successful year in every way. To plan these activities meetings are held every two weeks.

President					Be	rt Cam	eron
						Aiken	head
Treasurer						Don A	Akitt
Members—Jack	Filteau,	Bob	Robinson,	Charles	Snowden,	Frank	Woodman.

THE GAMMA PHI

This club was organized in 1914. The club is composed of senior students representing the various high schools, usually three or four from each school. Mr. Frank Hall and Mr. Norm. Pichard, of the staff of Balmoral Junior High are the leaders. Weekly meetings are held in the central "Y." The club stressed the "Building of a Character," under the able guidance of Norm. Pichard. The club sponsored a series of talks by Dr. Scarlett, and was behind the Hi-Y Camp Hectar Conference which did not materialize owing to poor conditions. A monthly paper is being issued under the name of the "Hi-Y Bulletin" and carries news of all the clubs and organizations.

Western Canada's representatives for the last three years—

1933-34—Bob Taylor, Dick Stapells, Les Matheson, Roland Richardson. 1934-35—Connie Mackey, Bill Pentland, Rob Church, Les Matheson, C. McQueen, H. Sutherland.

1935-36—Edgar Bridgland, Ted Willis, Bob Walford, Phil Stonhouse.

THE CHORAL CLASS

The Choral Class was the first of its kind at Western and was under the capable direction of Mr. Beresford. Many students turned out for this class and their talent and co-operation was greatly appreciated. Mr. Beresford hopes that more students will turn out next year, for he feels certain that even with the great number in this year's class there are still many others that should have joined.

Let us hope that Mr. Beresford 's wish comes to pass so that Western may have

the biggest and best choir in Calgary.



THE CHOIR

Front Row—Left to right—Kay Newbery, Olive Duff, Betty Clendenan, L. Colwell, Muriel English, Barbara Walford, Isabelle Bowman, M. McKee, Dorothy White, Louise Young, Grace Horton, G. Luscombe, M. Kendal, E. Murray, F. Pearson, B. Bevan, F. Helden. Scend Row—Left to right—M. Ejed. Third Row—Left to Tiker, K. Wiber, J. Swepson, O. McMahon, M. Bird. Third Row—Left to right—P. Clearman, D. McLead, T. Morris, W. Boyd, R. Goodfellow, H. Barber, M. Fahrener, J. Harsely, R. Bell, K. McDonald, I. Lawson, Miller, P. Korneychuk, F. Rohl, P. Toyne, V. Tupper, B. Drummond, B. Ireland. Fourth Row—Left to right—Kay McDonald, Eilen Fupleston, J. Burlock, V. Prentice, J. MarNabb, M. Bowen, D. Foster, McNoise, Fifth Row—Left to right—Principal, Mr. Ross; J. Valk, A. Minchin, K. Stanley, Young, G. Webb, J. Miller, La Ron Stewart, J. Sharter, B. Follet, J. Moselon, J. Hunter, R. McLachie, Leader, Mr. Beresford. Not in picture—H. Minchin, J. Beresford, B. Townsend, J. Humphries, B. Kilve, R. Moffat, D. Pearson, B. Lundy, R. Wilkes.

THE ALPHA SIGNA RHO



Top Row—Left to right—Betty Clendenan, Doris Neilson, Phyllis Doughty, Ruth Meadows, Marian Wilson, Dorothy Pearson, Babe Duff.

Bottom Row—Left to right—Ruth Moffat, Mary McGuffin, Doreen Cassidy, Lois Odell, Muriel Judd.

ALPHA SIGNA RHO SORORITY

The A.S.R. Sorority was organized in Elbow Park School four years ago and has since added new members, hence, has become one of Western's most active Sororities.

Each year they aim to make several of the new and "strange" girls members of the A.S.R.

The Sorority now consists of twelve girls, the majority of which have been in it since its origin. Next year they propose to start a junior A.S.R. Sorority to continue on their work while the present "Senior" A.S.R. Sorority becomes a Chartered Sorority. They tried to aid the school by their proceeds from the candy sale and their tea, and were hostesses at Western's Lit. Still they propose to do more next year, and we hope the Western appreciates and recognizes this active Sorority. By the way, you'll recognize them by their green blazers.

EXECUTIVE

President	Doreen Cassidy
Treasurer	
Secretary	Lois Odell
Social Committee	Ruth Moffat Olive Duff

Members—Ruth Meadows, Marion Wilson, Doris Neilson, Betty Clendenan, Muriel Judd, Dorothy Pearson.

THE KAPPA GAMMA CLUB

This club for the past seven years has been a link between all the high schools of the city, the members being chosen annually. Meetings and suppers are held each Tuesday at the Y.W.C.A. This year there were twenty members under the leadership of Miss James, ex-teacher of W.C.H., and now at C.C.I., and Miss Thompson, general secretary of the Y.W.C.A. Discussions, speakers, and activities such as swimming and basketball, formed the programme for this year.

The motto sums up its purpose: "We, the girls of the Calgary Kappa Gamma Club, in the presence of God and each other, do pledge ourselves to help one another in the keeping of this covenant—to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character, and to stand together on and for the platform of clean speech, clean sports, clean scholarship, and clean living."

Representatives from Western Canada have been-

1929-30—Helen Ford and Blanche McMurchy

1930-31—Helen Bayne and Pat Gibson

1931-32—Dorothy Peacock and Madeline Austin

1932-33-Helen Webb and Betty Black

1933-34-Marion Egleston and Madge Cardell

1934-35—Marion Egleston, Madge Cardell, Dot Crockett and Marg. Hayden

1935-36-Margaret Hayden and Emily Irving

SIGMA DELTA CHI

This is one of the first Sub.-Del. Clubs to be formed at Western. It's motto is "mutual benefit and self improvement."

The Members are:—Joyce Wilson, Marjorie Speer, Marguerite Foster, Dorothy Foster, Frances Fulton, Louise Detwiler, Isobel Snowden, Isabelle Bowman, Mary Dillon, Eleanor Carlyle, Mary Leif, and Helen Hoyt.

THE HOME AND SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

The Association sends greetings to those compiling the Year Book and best wishes for its success. The enlarging of the school last September brought an added responsibility to the Home and School Association, which has been met with pride and a sense of privilege at being able, even in a small way, to help and co-operate with such a large body of students.

Several helpful talks have been given by members of the staff and visits paid to the "Home Science" Department, and the "Shops" have been of real value to the parents. Several talented students have also contributed to the enjoyment of the meetings. One of them, Miss Betty Gray, was presented with a school pin on leaving Calgary.

The membership has grown and we look forward to a much larger one next year. A "honorary membership for life" has been awarded to Mrs. A. W. Girvin, now living in Kingston, Ont., who was the first president, in recognition of her valuable contribution to the movement.

There have been some very successful activities held which enabled the Association to donate \$50.00 to the Choral and Dramatic classes which are doing such splendid work. The support and co-operation of the Principal, Mr. J. H. Ross, and members of the staff has been a source of real help and encouragement and the executive and members extend a cordial invitation to parents to join the Association and help further its aims and objects.

WESTERN CANADA AUDITORIUM



OPENING OF THE WESTERN CANADA AUDITORIUM

On December 13, a long-felt need of Western Canada was satisfied with the opening of the new auditorium. The opening ceremony was attended by over one thousand parents and students who enjoyed the formal addresses and a muscial and dramatical programme.

Mr. F. E. Spooner, the retiring chairman of the school board, acted as chairman for the evening and opened the programme with a brief address, outlining the development of the composite high school and the part which the new auditorium will play in making it a success. Following his address the Hillhurst School Choir presented several musical numbers.

The next speaker was Mr. G. F. McNally, the deputy minister of education. Mr. McNally stated that the chief aim of High School education was to develop character and said that the facilities offered by the auditorium would greatly assist in this aim.

Mrs. Bevan, the president of the Home and School Association, spoke briefly on the opportunities offered to students with the completion of the new building.

Eileen Mayer, a student of the school, who designed the ceiling decoration of the new building, was presented with a book by Mr. Spooner on behalf of the School Board. Prior to the presentation the Western Canada High School Choir rendered several musical selections.

Mr Buchanan, superintendent of schools, was the final speaker. Mr. Buchanan spoke of the increasing importance of extra cirricular training in High Schools, saying such activities were good training for later life and that the auditorium gave ample facilities for these activities.

Following Mr. Buchanan's address a short play was presented by students of Central High School.

Music for the evening was supplied by the Calgary Boys' Band.



SENIOR RUGBY

This year Western was fortunate in securing the services of Archie McTeer as Senior Rugby Coach. Archie has been at Central for the past few seasons, but this year came to coach a Western rugby team for the first time, and all hope to see him back next year. Under his instruction and that of Bill Wusyk, the assistant coach, the boys developed into a fast, well-balanced team.

The Seniors won all league games and were in line to play Central for the championship, but adverse weather conditions cancelled the game. As a result a joint championship was awarded, Central and Western each holding the shield for six months.

Western vs. Crescent Heights-7-0

Western got away to a good start in the first game by a 7-0 win over Crescents. Western's win came on a first-period touchdown when Cameron broke through the left flank from 27 yards out and crossed the scoring strip. Pentland converted. The score remained 6-0 till the third quarter, when Tusky scored a rouge. Most of the fourth period play was in Crescent territory, but Western failed to score again.

Western vs. Commercial-14-8

In a thrilling game the Seniors won against Commercial by 14-8 for their second win. The teams battled through a scoreless first quarter, but at half-time Commercial had scored two points. In the third quarter Western took the lead when Cameron snatched up a fumble by Commercial to score a touchdown, but Commercial regained the lead by scoring a touchdown and a rouge.

Western had power to win in the fourth period when Pentland went over for a touchdown, then converted. Pentland starred again when he kicked a field goal for three points, making the score 14-8.

This game won Western a place in the playoffs, but these were cancelled because of unsatisfactory weather conditions.

THE SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

- ALBERT RUTZ (Centre)—A good dependable snap who played an excellent game both in the line and on second defence.
- ERNIE TOWERS (Centre)—Ernie gace us a good start on all our plays with his snaps. A very good defensive player and a good tackler.
- DON WHETHEM (Inside)—A stalwart and formidable lineman. He always made a hole when called upon, and few gains could be made through his position.
- JACK VALK (Inside)—Jack came from last year's intermediate team. He proved himself to be a very capable and dependable player in the senior division.
- BOB KOLB (Inside)—A very good offensive and defensive player. One of the reasons why few gains were made through the Western line.
- BERT FOILET (Inside)—Bert was a valuable asset to the team. He was quick on his feet and a great blocker and defensive player.
- PHIL STONHOUSE (Middle)—Phil was the best all round middle in the league. He certainly used his 200 pounds to the best advantage and was one of the team's mainstays.
- EDGAR BRIDGELAND (Middle)—A very capable offensive and defensive player. He tackled low and hard, getting through the opposing line in fine style.
- HERB STEWART (Middle)—Herb played a smart game at middle, opening gaping holes in the opposing line and blocking very well.
- BERT McLEOD (Middle)—A very aggressive player who was responsible for many a backfield gain. He was a hard tackler and a sturdy lineman.
- JOHN TUSKY (End)—A very fast end and an excellent receiver of passes. John was one of the team's best tacklers and played a hard game.
- JIM TAYLOR (End)—Jim was another fast end and a sure receiver of passes. He always got down well under kicks and tackled fast and hard.
- DAVE SCRIMAGEOUR (End)—Dave' first year in senior rugby. Reliable at all times he was a fast runner and a hard tackler.
- L. GILL (End)—Always played well at wing position. He was a wonderful pass catcher, a fast runner and an excellent tackler.
- JACK CAMERON (Half)—Jack was a great plunger. He would carry the ball through any opposing line and play havoc with the strongest defences.
- BOB PENTLAND (Half)—Won many points for the team with his great kicking ability. He was also our passer and in addition was a very good plunger.
- JACK HUMPHRIES (Half)—A fast and tricky player. His weaving style of play made him a great ball carrier, dargerous to the opposing team.
- LES ANDERSON (Half)—Les was one of the fastest halfs in the league. He was a hard tackler and a real fighter. A valuable player.
- BOB LEEW (Half)—Good at receiving forward passes. Bob played a steady game and was a good blocker and secondary defence man.
- HARRY ELLIOTT (Half)—Helped Pentland out with the kicking. He was a good plunger and a good and fast man on end runs. In addition, Harry was an excellent tackler.
- TOM CHENEY (Half)—Tom was another good tackler and also a fast man on end runs, and a good pass catcher. He played a good game all season.
- ROY FORSEY (Quarter)—Roy set a fine example to the team. His quick thinking got us out of many difficult situations and won many points for us.
- EARL BARBER (Quarter)—Gained experience through the intedmediate and junior teams and this year called signals for the Seniors. A very cool and consistent player.
- EDGAR CORBETT (Quarter)—Ed was the captain of this year's team. He called signals and always kept the team in the best of spirits. He was a great defensive player.



INTERMEDIATE RUGBY

By Henry Perry

Like the other two Western Canada rugby teams the Intermediate Rugby team had a good chance to capture the championship of their division, but were unsuccessful because the league games were not completed.

In the first game the fighting Western team went down to a 10-0 defeat from Saint Mary's. The team was a bit shaky at first, but near the end of the game Zybriski made some great, sweeping end plays which would undoubtedly have resulted in a touchdown, but this was prevented by the final whistle.

Western presented a more smartly drilled team in the second game against Central, thanks to the coaching of Mr. McCullough. The result was a 12-0 win for Western. Better team play was seen in this game, and during the play Ron Galloway tossed to his brother Russel one of the longest forward passes ever seen in Intermediate Rugby. Time and time again Orme Dier made great plunges and gained yards for Western. Scorers for Western were: Floyd, a touchdown on a beautiful 45-yard run in the last quarter. Allen, a touchdown on a Central fumble. Perry, a convert. K. Richardson, a rouge.

Coached by Mr. McCullough, the team was looking forward to the championship, but due to unsatisfactory weather conditions the league was not completed and the championship was left undecided.

LINEUP

Ends: "Rusty" Galloway, Irwin, Townsend, Simington, McLatchie.

Insides: Cleave, O'Connor, Wilcox, Fish, Knight.

Middles: Varcoe, Allen, Devine.

Snap: Robb.

Halves: Ron Galloway, Tranter, Zybriski, Kemp Richardson, Floyd, Dier.

Quarter: Henry Perry.

THE RUGBY BANQUET

On February 7th, the Students' Council sponsored Western's first Rugby Banquet. The banquet was held in East Wing of the school and the guests included the members of the three rugby teams, the coaches of the teams, and several teachers. An excellent dinner was prepared under the supervision of Miss Howard and Miss Rogers by a committee of grade twelve girls, headed by Phyllis Hairsine. After the tables were cleared short talks, suitable for the occasion, were given by Mr. Ross and members of the staff, Archie McTeer, Herb Snowdon, Ted Willis and Ed Corbett. The teams were congratulated for their good showings and the Senior Rugby Shield was presented to Ed Corbett, the Captain of the team.

Following the banquet a dance, open to all Western students and friends of the players, was held in the Auditorium.

The banquet was a real success, and we hope to see it become an annual event.



Top Row—Left to right—Woodrow Brunner, James Desson, Caurino Bombardieri, Alex Anderson, Carmen Roberts, Jim Monteith, Warren Scott, Stew Sheldon, Russ Johnson, Glen Cummins, George Fozzard.

Front Row—Left to right—John Harrington, Ralph Jarvis, Don MacMillan, Don MacCulloch, Tom Angus, George Garbutt, Scotty Drysdale, Sandy Lynch, Bill Van Iderstine, John Williams.

JUNIOR RUGBY

By George Garbutt

The Juniors had a splendid team this year because over forty turned out to the first practices. Under the capable coaching of Herb Snowdon the team rapidly developed, and won its first two games, beating East Calgary 6-0 and Crescent Heights 18-0. Then the weather conditions stopped the league, leaving the team tied with Saint Mary's for first place.

In the games played Western proved that she had a strong team. In the backfield Anderson's bucking, Robert's defensive work, Johnson's passing, and MacCulloch's kicking stood out. The line was strong all through, but MacMillan,

Montieth and Cardell were prominent.

THE TEAM

Centres—Tom MacMillan and Tom Jarvis.

Insides—Jim Monteith, Sandy Lynch, Tom Angus, Caurino Bombardieri, Roy Applegate.

Middles-Woodrow Brunner, Bob Barrol, George Fozzard and Glen Cummings.

Ends—John Cardell, Bill Van Iderstine, Scotty Drysdale, George Milne, Jim Desen.

Halves—Alex Anderson, Carmen Roberts, Russ Johnson, Don MacCulloch, Warren Scott, Stew Sheldon.

Quarter-George Garbutt.

SENIOR HOCKEY By Phil Stonhouse

Western Canada finished off a bumper season this year by carrying off top honors in the Senior High School Hockey League.

The team played through the league schedule with only one defeat, then won out from St. Mary's High School in a hard-fought three-game series for the championship.

In the first game of the year Western defeated Commercial by 11-1. In the next game, against East Calgary, Western won with a 10-2 score, and in the third game won from Crescents by 7-2. Western continued her wins by defeating St. Mary's 10-2, but lost the last game of the series to Central by a score of 0-1.



John Gorham, IXD.

In the championship series, against a strong St. Mary's team, Western won the first game by a score of 3-2. In the second game the boys watched a three-goal lead dwindle and vanish into a 3-4 defeat. In the third and deciding game, with Anderson starring in goal as a substitute for Wolochow, Western came away with a hard-earned 5-3 victory to bring the Senior Hockey Championship to Western.

THE TEAM

Goal: Wolochow, Anderson.

Defence: Bridgland (captain), Pentland, Wusyk.

Forwards: Cameron, Dier, Walford, K. Richardson, Perry, J. Richardson, McDonald, Cornborough.

JUNIOR HOCKEY

Western Canada had a good Junior Hockey Team this year, but did not win the Junior Hockey Shield. The team had a good forward line and a strong defence, but lacked experience and team-work. Alex Anderson. who played goal, was one of the best goalkeepers in the league and was one of the team's most valuable players.

The Juniors played five games, winning two, tying one, and losing two. Western tied the first game against East Calgary with a 4-4 score, but lost to Crescents in the second game by a 2-1 count. In the third game Balmoral was defeated 2-1. The Juniors played against St. Mary's, who later won the champicnship, in the fourth game, and were defeated by 10-1. In the last game of the series Western defeated Central 3-1, but did not get a place in the playoffs and ended third in the league.

THE TEAM

Goal: Anderson.

Defence: Dwyer, Hamilton.

Forwards: Hammond, Cardell, McCullough.

Alternates: Grant, O'Connor, Adie, Gilbert, Trantor, Spencer.



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

By Scovil Murray

Boys' Basketball in Western got under way with the opening of the new gymnasium. Under the able coaching of Mr. Dobson practices were held twice a week and a large number of boys turned out. This was not our basketball year, however, for the team was defeated in every game played, and so lost out in the championship. Later a competition was held for the Eaton trophy, but Western was defeated by Crescents in the first game for this trophy, and so lost all chances to win this contest. Late in the season a home basketball league was organized and a large number of boys entered. The home league was not entirely successful, since it was started too late in the season.

THE TEAM-Stewart, Tusky, Duffy, Cooper, Murray, Webber, R. Johnson, Robb, Porter, Hutton, Kerr, C. Johnson, and Van Iderstine.

BOYS' TRACK MEET-MAY, 1935

In the 1935 Track Meet Western and Technical competed as two separate schools since they had not yet been united. This year we should make an excellent showing since we have many high quality track stars from each of the two schools combining to form Western Canada.

Last year Western did very well, coming second to Crescents for the Alex Martin Shield. Western was beaten by only 6 1-5 points, and scored 50 1-5 points, while Crescents, who came first, scored 56 2-5. In addition Western won the Vimy Ridge Shield for the "D" Class championship, scoring 28 points compared with 14 for Crescents, who came second.

Technical did not make as good a showing, coming seventh among the High Schools. Tech. had a strong team entered in the two-mile team race and came second to Crescents for the Walter Agnew Trophy, donated for this event.

One of the best races of the day was the "D" Class half-mile run, when Don McKenzie of Western set a new record of 2:8:3-5, breaking the old mark by 2 2-5 seconds and defeating C. Compton, Crescent's star, in a brilliant finish.

RESULTS OF THE EVENTS

CLASS "A"—8-lb. Shot Put—2, G. Adie (W)—4, Bill Hall (T) Running Broad Jump—2, G. Adie (W)

CLASS "B"—75-Yard Dash—1. M. Polsky (W)—2, H. Perry (W) 8-lb. Shot Put—3, G. Hardy (W) High Jump-4, H. Perry (W) Standing Broad Jump—3, M. Polsky (W) Relay-2, Western Canada: Perry, Hardy, Polsky, Bevan.

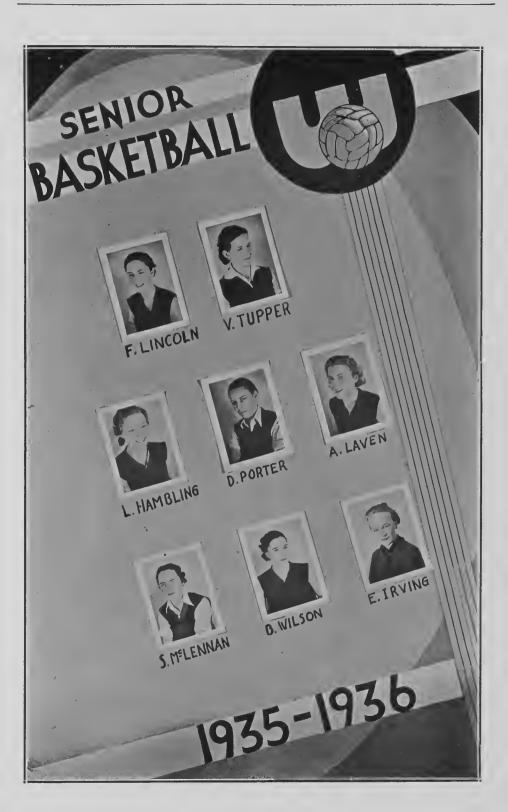
CLASS "C"—Relay—4, Western Canada; Fisher, Lineham, Purdy, Carter.

CLASS "D"—12-lb. Shot Put—1, C. Dyson (T)—3, W. Quint (W). 100-Yard Dash—2, B. Cameron (W)—3, C. Dyson (T) High Jump-1, Bill Pentland (W)-2, B. Cameron (W) Relay-1, Western Canada: D. McKenzie, B. Cameron, R. Richardson, B. Grogan

2, Technical: Dyson, Pettey, Deines, Bertram

880-Yard Run—1, D. McKenzie (W)—3, S. Lawrence (T)— 4, B. Pentland (W)

Team Race—Two Miles—2, Technical: Coulthurst, Field, Tusky, Hendrickson, Cheney.



SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Things looked a little disconcerting for Western at the beginning of the basketball season, but turned out unusually bright. There was a scarcity of players due to the "five-subject" rule and raids by commercial clubs. However, there was sufficient enthusiasm to build up a smooth club that coasted through the six league games with only one loss. Perhaps it was because Crescents won a similar series last year that our team failed to "click" in the first game of the playoffs and lost by eight points. In the second game Western forced the play from the start, but could only win by two points, thus Crescents retained the cup by a six-point margin. With such a splendid record Western should be proud of her team even though it did not bring home the cup.

LINEUP

Guards: Alice Laven, Sheila McLenna.

Forwards: Florence Lincoln, Em. Irving, Veneia Tupper, Beth Wilson, Lena Hambling.

Coach: Don McKenzie.

GIRLS' TRACK MEET

What a victory! The points ran close until the last; and Western finally defeated Crescent Heights after a long struggle, which has lasted for several years. Western gained 42 3-5 points; Crescent Heights 42 points; and Central finished third with 26 points, at the annual track meet which was held at Mewata Stadium on May 30th.

Two championships were won by Western and another by a Western student.

The Dr. A. B. Singleton trophy was presented to the school, the award for the highest score in the entire meet. The Henry Birks cup as the award for the highest points in "B" class was also won by Western. And finally, glory was heaped on Mary Lief when she won the individual championship for "B" class.

The Western "C" class relay team broke a record, finishing in 27 seconds.

Events: "A" Class

Shuttle relay—Western, 4th.

Track relay—Western, 1st.

The team, "A" class—Gwen McKie, Shirley Zimmerman, Verna Prentiss, Shirley Campbell, Pat Willard, Helen Woodley.

"B" Class

Running broad jump-Mary Lief, 2nd.

High jump-Tie, Mary Lief and Dorothy Grainger, 1st.

75-yard dash—Thelma Norris, 1st; Mary Lief, 3rd.

Shuttled relay-1st, Western.

The team-Mary Lief, Thelma Norris, Dorothy Grainger, Alison Mann.

"C" Class

Running broad jump—Veneia Tupper, 3rd.

Shuttle Relay—Record (27 secs.): 1st, Western.

The team-Marg Hayden, Marg Roberts, Fay Praeack, Veneia Tupper.

Track relay-2nd, Western.

Next year we hope Western will do as well. However, they will be without the supervision of Miss James. Come on, girls, help Western to keep the championship she has worked so hard to win.

JUNIOR "A" BASKETBALL TEAM



Left to right—Miriam Grogan, Margaret Scott, Natalie Ellis, Hazel Black, Ruth Morrison, Dorothy Grainer, George Dean (coach).

"A" SECTION—JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Under the capable coaching of George Dean, the Juniors developed close co-operation and soon had a "tip-top" team.

Central and Crescent Heights offered no obstacles to the team and every game was a victory. However, East Calgary, with their intricate passing, slightly baffled the "Westernites."

Western came into the playoffs against E.C.H.S. The "Easterners" took the first game with a three-point lead. In the second game Western came out victorious, but dropped the championship by one point.

THE PLAYOFFS—Western, 16, vs. East Calgary, 19 Western, 26, vs. East Calgary, 24

THE TEAM

NATALIE ELLIS—(Guard.) A strong defence player. Excellent on her long shots.

MARJORIE TOWERS—A newcomer to basketball but already an excellent player. A

MARJORIE TOWERS—A newcomer to basketball but already an excellent player. A real fighter.

DOROTTHY GRAINGER-Indispensable as left forward. A "crack" shot.

RUTH MORRISON—Centre. The quiet and steadying influence of this tall centre makes itself felt throughout the whole team.

MARGARET SCOTT—Right forward. Very accurate in her free shots. She is small but she knows the game.

MIRIAM GROGAN—Right forward. Another newcomer to the game with the makings of a good player.

JUNIOR "B" BASKETBALL TEAM



First Row—Left to right: Nora Dolan, Mr. McCullough (Coach), Cleo Telleson. Back Row—Left to right: Ena Saluks, Gwen Malin, Myrtle Manuel, Elsie Busch, Mary Blight, Jean Cronie, Jean Glenday.

JUNIOR "B" BASKETBALL

The first game of the schedule was disheartening to the girls when Sunalta defeated them by two points, but when time for the second game came round the girls went out determined to win, fought hard and came out victorious. The third game was the last loss of the season. Steady improvement came with every game. We finished the season in the two-game playoff series with Sunalta. The first game we were ahead of Sunalta all the way with five points separating the two teams at the end of the game. The second, however, was very close with Sunalta leading most of the way till our centre, Elsie Busch, put in three last-minute baskets to win the championship for us.

PLAYERS

- ELSIE BUSCH—Centre and play maker. Always alert and quick to take advantage of the breaks. She easily led the league in points scored.
- NORA DOLAN—Captain. One of the outstanding players in the league. Plays guard and forward equally well. As a fast running, breaking guard she piled up good scores and kept the team playing a steady game.
- CLEO TELLESON—Developed into an outstanding guard as the season progressed, really hitting her stride in the playoff games. Her accuracy in passing and shooting free shots contributed in no small measure to the team's success.
- JEAN GLENDAY—Forward. She sticks well to her check. Alert in all her actions and raring to go, she tried to improve her preceding records.

MYRTLE MANUEL—Forward; is a square sharpshooter and very quick in all her actions. She was on deck in every game.

JEAN CRONIE—Defence and "tag on your check" is her motto.

EMILY BLEACKLEY—Forward. She did not take part in many games but showed progress as the season advanced.

ENA SALUK—She was the midget on our team but a good shot and hit the hoop at nearly every shot.

MARY BLIGHT—Defence. She, as it were, "tied herself to her check's apron strings."

MARGARET MARTIN—A fast breaking forward who also played a stellar game on defence.

SCHOOL BOWLING LEAGUE

A sixteen-team league was formed this term in Calgary High Schools with four teams from Western.

The Western teams were:

Clothes Pins-D. Kreller, D. Porter, T. Willis and R. Bingley.

Golden Hoopers-B. Morkill, B. Cameron, D. Nowers and R. Murray.

Gutter Snipes—L. Pierce, B. Burland, S. Legg and R. Kerr. Pals—F. Lincoln, D. McKenzie, A. MacKay and D. Bell.

Western was exceedingly fortunate this year, carrying off the majority of the prizes.

First place was won by the Pals; Consolation was won by the Golden

Hoopers.

Team high single and double was won by the Golden Hoopers.

Men's average—Dave Bell, Don McKenzie.

Ladies' average—Denny Nowers, Alice MacKay.

Ladies' high single—G. Cotterell; ladies' high double—D. Nowers. Men's high single—L. Roberts; men's high double—B. Morkill.



Prepare for Success

TAKE A BUSINESS COURSE AT THE

HOLLINGSHEAD BUSINESS COLLEGE

Expert Tuition in

Shorthand,
Typing,
Bookkeeping,
Penmanship, Etc.

403 EIGHTH AVENUE WEST, CALGARY — PHONE M4430

We have many calls for our graduates.

Wit and Humor

This world is old and likes to laugh,
New jokes are hard to find,
A whole new editorial staff
Can't humor every mind;
So if you meet some ancient joke
Bedecked in modern guise,
Don't smile and call your Vox a dope,
Just laugh; don't be too wise.

Sitto: "Has the Scotchman bought the gasoline station yet?"
Ditto: "Well, the free air sign is down."

Oft in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain hath bound me,
I feel the hateful bite of mosquitoes flying round me,
The buzzing wings, the hateful stings,
The muttered curses spoken,
The fearful cracks, the awful whacks
With which the night is broken.
Then in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain hath bound me,
Though I am melted quite,
I pull the clothes around me.

WAS HIS FACE RED

Jackie Jones, the traveller's boy, Liked to have a frolic; He kissed a flapper on the lips And died of painter's colic!

WAS MOTHER'S FACE RED

It was one of Mother's busiest days. Her small son who had been playing outside came in with his pants torn. Mother helped him to change to another pair, but in an hour he was back, his pants torn again.

"You go right upstairs, take off your pants, and mend them yourself," she ordered.

Some time later she went upstairs to see how he was getting on. The pants were on a chair, but no sign of Johnnie. Hearing a noise downstairs, she descended and noticed the cellar door, usually left closed, was open, and she called down loudly and sternly: "Are you running around down there without your pants on?"

A deep bass voice answered: "No, madam! I'm reading your gas meter."

Talk is cheap . . . until you get the telephone bill.

EATON'S

For Sports Equipment!

We've recently enlarged our Sporting Goods Department—bringing in a quantity of fine equipment—and marking it at prices consistently moderate. Whether you want golf things, tennis needs, baseball, football, and other "team" equipment—see us before making your purchases.

FT. EATON COMITED

A JUNGLE TALE

Along came a big mamma she-elephant trudging through the deep, deep jungle of the darkest Africa, when presto! she had heedlessly stepped on a mamma partridge just a few inches from the nest of the little partridges. The kind-hearted she-elephant saw what she had done, and, having babies of her own who sometimes felt very cold, she felt very sorry for the little birds and sat down over the nest to keep them warm.

Moral—What is a home without a Mother?



When You Go Camping

HIKING - PICNICKING - FISHING OR TOURING

Take along a tin or two of

BURNS' "HORMEL" BRAND FLAVOR-SEALED SPICED HAM

A. J. HARRISON and HERBERT J. AKITT

Sight
Specialists

Phone M2242 806-7 Southam Bldg.

JACOBSON'S Beauty Salon

AND COSMETIC SHOP

Creators of Exclusive Permanent Waves.

333 Eighth Ave. W. Phone M4220

WORTH IT

A seedy-looking individual sat down at a table in a high-class restaurant.

"Waiter," he called, "fetch me a nice piece of boiled turbot."

The dish was placed before the customer and consumed. Then he called again:—"Waiter, fetch me a choice portion of curried fowl—and, oh, waiter, another bottle of wine."

The bill mounted up, but still the seedy one called the waiter to fetch one dainty after another.

At last he lit a cigar and sat back.

"Waiter," he called, "fetch—"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter; "fetch you your bill?"

"No," came the languid answer; "fetch a policeman; I haven't any money."

"Is he a reckless driver?"

"Say, when the road turns the same way as he does it's just a coincident."

First Burglar: "I need glasses."

Second Burglar: "What makes you think so?"

First Burglar: "Well, I was twirling the knob of a safe and a dance orchestra began to play."

MISSION CYCLE STORE

C.C.M. PERFECT BICYCLES and Accessories

Lawn Mowers Machine Sharpened Locksmiths

2414 4th Street West. - M2278

Bring Us Your Films to Develop and Print

Mahood's Drug Store

1409 11th Street West, Calgary Phone W4787



Bicycles, Repairs and Parts

See

PREMIER CYCLE WORKS

132 - 7th Ave. East, Calgary.

Phone M1755

MEASURING THEM

"If you are going down the road, dear, you might bring a turnip from the greengrocer's," said his wife, just as Smith was shutting the front door.

"What size do you want?" he asked, and his wife called out:—"Oh, as large as your head!"

On the way down the road Smith met a friend who, owing an allotment, and hearing of the errand, said:—"You needn't buy one, old chap. Help yourself to a turnip from my bit of ground across the way; I've some beauties there."

A little later the friend was stopped by an acquaintance, who inquired:—"Who is the man working on your allotment today? He's pulling up all your turnips and trying his bowler hat on each!"

Old Golf Member: "Well, what did you make it in?"

New Member: "Seventy-six."

Old Member: "Very good, indeed."

New Member: "Yes, and tomorrow I am going to play the second hole."



S. Alwyn Bartlett

Sight Specialist
PRICES ALWAYS MODERATE

THAT "BOY" or "GIRL" of Yours

Deserves All the Advantages That

GOOD EYESIGHT

Can Give Them!

Are Their Eyes Right?

See us if in doubt. Special School

The Alberta Optical Co. Ltd.

116a 8th Ave. E., Calgary - M 2684 (With Chauncey The Jeweler)

RIPPIN'S HARDWARE

E. G. MEAD, Proprietor

732 - 17th AVE. W. Phone R2563

TRY US for Your Household, Electrical, Painting, Building and Sporting Goods.

Have You Tried

RIPPIN'S FAMOUS (Non-Explosive)
DRY CLEANER?

Compliments

of

GENERAL SUPPLIES LIMITED

"Where All the Chevrolets Come From"

CAREFUL FELLOW

McTavish bought a new cash register. One day a friend entered the shop and bought a ten cent cigar. To his surprise he noticed that the shopkeeper placed the dime in his pocket instead of the register.

"Why don't you ring it up?" he asked. "Aren't you afraid of forgetting it?"
"I'll nae forget it," said McTavish. "Ye ken, I keep track of it in my head until I get five dollars, then I ring it up. It saves wear and tear on the machine."

Old Man (bewildered at an elaborate wedding): "Are you the bridegroom?" Young Man: "No, sir! I was eliminated in the semi-finals."

Miss Sparling: "Next time you are late you must bring an excuse." "Who from?"

Miss Sparling: "Your father."

"Oh, he's no good at excuses. Mother finds him out every time."

D. Bell: "At last I've written something for the Year Book that might be accepted."

D. Shipley: "What's that?"

D. Bell: "An I.O.U. for forty cents."

Just step out of the heat
Into Jimmie's to eat.
Make it the place for a treat,
Monday and Tuesday and every day
meet

in JIMMIE'S CAFE

Everything's cheap, but boy, it's elite, So go in today—Jimmie's can't be beat.

CO-OP MILK

Builds Vigorous Health

For Work or Play

FOR DAILY SERVICE

TELEPHONE M 5 4 2 6

Go To Garbutt's

Thorough Business Training, Rapid Individual Promotion, Modern Methods. Complete Equipment. Bright, Airy Class Rooms. Convenient Location. Splendid Associations,

Free Employment Dept., Free Model Office.



"It Pays to Train at Garbutt's" Enrol. now!

School Open All Summer

GARBUTT BUSINESS TRADERS BLDG. R2170

A group of students were guessing the answers to riddles. One asked, "Why is a pancake like the sun?" Because it rises in der yeast and sets behind der vest, was the answer given by one student.

First: "Is your play finished yet?"

M. M.: "Yes."

First: "Have you produced it yet?"

M. M.: "Yes."

First: "Is that what finished it?"

The Reason

more and more Young Men come to Murray for their Suits. They Get the

Latest Styles, they get the Fit.

\$23.00

The Price

MURRAY TAILORING LTD.

Leading Made-to-Measure Tailors of Calgary

132 SEVENTH AVENUE WEST

J. VAIR ANDERSON

Jeweler

224 - 8th AVE. WEST.

FINE DIAMONDS and WATCHES .

BON MARCHE STORE

MILLINERY, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS

HOSIERY and STAPLES, Etc.

All Very Reasonably Priced
R1363 — 728 & 738A 17th AVE W.

"Go to father," she said,
When I asked her to wed.
Now, she knew that I knew
That her father was dead.
And she knew that I knew
What a life he had led;
And she knew that I knew
What she meant when she said,
"Go to father."

"So you envy Diogenes, do you?" said the vicar to Scott after the lecture.

"Yes, I do."

"But you don't mean to say you envy a man who lived in a tub?" "A tub! I thought you said a pub, sir," exclaimed Scott.

Mr. Harding: "Name a test for water."

H. Campbell: "Turns black when you put your fingers in it."

Squire: "Didst send for me, my lord?"

Lancelot: "Indeed, make haste to bring the can opener—I have a flea in my knight clothes."

WEST END SHOE REBUILDERS and DYERS

Repairs While You Wait

730 - 17th Ave. W. R2989

The Art Shop

Proprietor: J. W. BOOTH

Picture Framing a Specialty

237a - 7th AVE. W. Phone M4080

Shop with confidence at "The BAY"

"Bay" Service—"Bay" Quality—is always our aim. That's why more and more people are shopping at "The Bay" . . . Calgary's Family shopping store. "Bay" prices make your dollars bigger.



"I snore so loud, doctor, I wake myself up. What ought I to do?" asked —— Doctor: "Sleep in another room."

Girl: "You might open the gate for me."

Boy: "Can't you open it yourself?"

Girl: "The paint isn't dry yet."

One thing I can't understand about basketball is how they can expect to put the ball in the basket when there's a hole in the bottom of it.

For Everything in Popular and Standard Sheet Music and Studies, Saxophones, Fine Violins, Guitars, Banjos and Strings.

Victor Globe Trotters, Westinghouse Radios, Refrigerators.

Also Steinway, Matthews and Mason & Risch Pianos

Call at

Calgary's Quality Piano and Electrical Store

MATTHEWS MUSIC HOUSE LTD.

328 Eighth Avenue

JENKINS' GROCETERIA

H. M. JENKINS, Pres.

Operating 38 Retail Stores throughout Alberta.

HEAD OFFICE:
702 NINTH AVENUE WEST
CALGARY

A COMPLETE LINE OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES CARRIED

Greeting Cards for Every Occasion

Lending Library

WILLSON STATIONERY CO. LIMITED

323 - 8th Ave. West — Calgary

SOUND ARGUMENT

A man asked a Scots fellow-traveller for the time, as they journeyed in a railway compartment from the North towards London.

The Scot looked up from his book, and replied, "You only want to know the time to get into conversation with me, and, if we get into conversation, we shall become friendly, and when we get to London, you'll ask me to have a drink, and we'll have one, and I'll ask you to have a drink, and we'll have another one, and then I'll ask you to lunch, and you'll visit my house and be introduced to my beautiful daughter, and you'll visit my house again and again, and one day you'll came and ask if you can marry my daughter—and why the blazes should I give my consent to a man who can't afford to buy a watch?"

Boy: Do you think a chap can make money out of the stock exchange? Second Boy: Yes, if he keeps far enough out of it.

Miss ——: Of what is cheese composed?

It isn't composed; it's decomposed.

Miss ---: I mean what is it made out of?

Out of doors, I hope.

You don't have to go to Europe to marry a broad.



\$1450

A THOROUGHBRED

Good for Years of Top Performance.

> See These Beautiful Cars.

W. S. TEMPEST & CO. 1117 - 16th Ave. East Calgary Wear

Smithbilt

Hats!

Ontario Laundry Ltd.

DRY CLEANERS

Quality Work Guaranteed

PHONE M7931

"I merely said you were like the letter 'B'."

"Well, what do you mean?"

"Always in debt and no need for it."

A newspaper headline reads: "Three met hit by one car." Drivers are becoming more expert marksmen.

Boy: Dearest, I love you. I want you to marry me.

Girl: But have you seen Mom and Pop? Boy: Yes, often, but I love you all the same.

TEXT BOOKS and SUPPLIES

FOR EVERY GRADE IN EVERY SCHOOL



F. E. OSBORNE

112 8th AVE. WEST, CALGARY

Alberta's Largest School Supply House

Natural Gas

Instant Heat the moment you want it.

The Canadian Western Natural Gas, Light, Heat and Power Company, Limited

DRAFTING AND ART SUPPLIES!

Supplies for Draftsmen, Surveyors, Architects and Artists.

BLUE PRINTING

Calgary Drafting & Blueprint Co.

609 - 1st Street West - Phone M1959

FOR—

A Dress for any hour of the day,

A Coat or Suit to satisfy every taste,

A Hat to complement the costume,

"THE

MAYFAIR

LTD."

Father: "Why were you kept in at school?"
Mike: "I didn't know where the Azores were."

Father: "In future, just remember where you put things."

"WELL, I NEPHYR!"

A farmer once called his cow Zephyr. She seemed such an amiable hephyr, When the farmer drew near She kicked off his ear And now the farmer's much dephyr.

NO INTERFERENCE

Mistress (to new maid): "Now, Nora, I always take my bath at 9 every morning."

Nora: "'Sall right, ma'am, it won't interfere with me a bit. I'm never ready fer mine b'fore 10."

Mr. Ross: "Don't tell me you boys have been smoking."

Chorus: "At awright—we won't."

4X

BREAD - CAKES - ROLLS

Canadian Bakeries Ltd.

M 7946

THE SONG & GIFT SHOP

Catering to Calgary's Younger Set. Be Up-to-Date!

Latest Sheet Music, Orchestrations, Records.
Greeting Cards for Every Occasion.
Graduation - Birthday - Sympathy
Congratulations - Thank You Cards.

Musical Instruments and Accessories
LENDING LIBRARY

232 - 8th AVENUE WEST (Next to Capitol Theatre) Phone M3262



AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

CHARLES WISHART

PHOTOGRAPHER

11 BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING

231 Eighth Avenue West — Calgary

PAGE THE HARE

Diner: "Waiter, it's been half an hour since I ordered that turtle soup." Waiter: "Yes, but you know how turtles are."

. . .

Daughter (having received a new mink coat as a Christmas gift from her father): "What I don't understand is how this wonderful fur came from such a low, sneaking beast."

Father: "I don't ask for thanks, my dear, but I really insist on respect."



FOR

Newspapers, Booklets, Catalogues and Letterheads

WESTERN CANADA RINGS AND PINS

Trophies, Medals, Prizes of all kinds.

Henry Birks and Sons Limited Ask for

HENRY'S YEAST DONUTS

"They have the smack the others lack"

HOWLERS

Gladiators are iron things which give out heat.

A sextant is a man who digs graves.

Herrings travel in the sea in shawls.

The highest mountain in Europe is Blanc Mange.

The Gulf Stream is composed of warm currants.

Cereals are stories which last several weeks.

A centimeter is a thing with a hundred legs.

Barbarians are things used to make bicycles run smoothly.

An epigram is what we say, after a man's death, about him.

Mandolins are high Chinese officials.

A young theologian named Fiddle
Refused to accept his degree,
"For," said he "it's enough to be Fiddle
Without being Fiddle, D. D."

Mr. Copeland: "Give me a definition for 'Winter."

L. Snowdon: "Winter is a season when you keep the house as hot as it was in summer when you kicked about it."

WHAT USE IS EDUCATION

if your are inefficient with poor eyesight? KNOW your true eye condition before it is too late.

F. M. CROWE, Phm.B.

Suite 215-216, Alberta Corner First Street W., Eighth Ave. M1850

NIGHT OWL LUNCH

1008 - 17th Avenue West

FISH AND CHIPS, CHILE CON CARNE, HOT LUNCHES

Free Delivery — W2333

W. C. H. S.

Home & School Association

An Organization of Parents and Teachers seeking to maintain co-operation between Home and School and to keep Parents informed in matters pertaining to High School Students.

THIS ASSOCIATION MEETS ONCE A MONTH IN THE GYMNASIUM, ON THE 1st WEDNESDAY AT 3.30 P.M.

You are cordially invited, if interested, to join.

President—Mrs. R. S. Bevan, M1764. Mrs. W. MacLean, Secretary

Mrs. C.: "Why, John, who taught you to use that dreadful word?"

J. Christie: "Santa Claus."

Momma: "Not Santa Claus."

John: "Yes, Momma, when he fell over a chair in my bedroom last Christmas Eve."

I have to find that hundred dollars by tonight, otherwise I shoot myself. Can you help me?

Alice: "And what parable do you like best, George?"

G. Herr: "The one about the multitude that loafs and fishes."

QUALITY

CLEANLINESS

NATIONAL MAID

BREAD — CAKE — PIE DELICATESSEN Always Oven-Fresh NATIONAL SYSTEM OF BAKING LTD.

FRIENDLINESS

SERVICE

MOUNT ROYAL BARBER SHOP AND BEAUTY PARLOR

Try a

Eugene Permanent Wave Tried and Found Better.

Phone R1162 - 728a 17th Ave. W.

PICADILLY CONFECTIONERY

Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos.

High-class Confectionery,

Pastries

728 - 17th Avenue West

MODEL ICE CREAM

Try Some of Our Specials

MODEL DAIRIES

Phone M2311 - 308 17th Ave. West

DEFINITION

An after-dinner speaker is a fellow who eats a meal he doesn't want so he can get up after it and tell a lot of jokes he doesn't remember to a group of people who have already heard them.

A small boy leading a donkey passed by an army camp. A couple of soldiers wanted to have some fun with the lad.

"What are you holding on to your brother so tight for, sonny?" said one of them.

"So he won't join the army," the youngster replied without blinking an eye.

Mr. Dobson: "What is a cannibal?"

R. Moffat: "I don't know.

Mr. D.: "Well, if you ate your father and mother what would you be?" Ruth (promptly): "I'd be an orphan."

When I come to school at nine o'clock, I'm sleepy all the morn; So now I come at one o'clock, And I'm sleepy all afternoon.

-With apologies to Bob Townsend.

INGRAHAM'S

For Good Shoes

330 - 8th AVENUE WEST

We Carry a Full Line of SPORTING GOODS

Special Attention and Terms to Schools and Colleges

MOTOR CAR SUPPLY CO.
OF CANADA LIMITED

317 Sixth Avenue West
"IT PAYS TO PLAY"



OIL PERMANENTS

Push-up \$2.00 Self-Setting.

Including Shampoo and Finger Wave

GUARANTEED

- No Ammonia Modern Methods Ringlet Ends
- Experienced Operators Modern Equipment
- Shampoo and Finger Wave..... 40c Marcel and Shampoo, each 50c

MARVEL SCIENTIFIC HAIRDRESSING 224 8th Ave. W. Phone M9840

THE WRONG ONE

He was giving a treat to village school children. After tea he announced, with a beaming smile:—"Now, I am going to perform certain actions, and you must guess what proverbs they represent. The boy or girl who guesses the answers first will receive one shilling for a prize."

First he lay down on the platform. Then one man came forward and tried in vain to lift him. Two others came to his aid, and between them they raised him to his feet.

The actions were meant to represent the motto, "Unity is Strength." When he asked if any child could solve the puzzle a little hand shot up, and an eager voice cried:—"Let sleeping dogs lie!"

Make your Turner Valley Oil Stocks pay dividends by using

BLUE FLASH AND PURITY 99 GASOLINES

PURITY LUBRICATING OILS
AND GREASES

made in Alberta from the Natural Resources of this Province.

GAS & OIL PRODUCTS LTD.

Phone M 5219 - 300 Lancaster Building - Phone M 5202

50 YEARS OF ACHIEVEMENT

1886 ~ 1936

Half a century ago the first workable "Comptometer" was completed by a young Chicago machinist, Dorr E. Felt. This was the first practical keyboard adding-calculating machine.

Each succeeding year brought improvements and mechanical achievements that have kept it in the forefront of progress.

Today, high-speed "Comptometer" adding-calculating machines are used in accounting offices throughout the world for fast, accurate, economical dispatch of figure work.

COMPTOMETER

RALPH RANSON, Alberta Dealer.

FELT & TARRANT, LTD, 318 Fourth Avenue West, Calgary - Phone M7567

QUID PRO QUO

The secretary of a small village football club wrote asking another club to meet them in friendly rivalry.

The secretary of the latter wrote naming a date on which they would be willing to play, "on condition that later in the season you will give us a 'quid

pro quo'"-a return game.

The village club had no men on its committee who understood the meaning of the phrase, so a few days later the other secretary received the following surprising reply:—"My committee has asked me to send the pound for the professional you mentioned, although they are surprised at such a request from a club of your standing."

The dying spendthrift was dictating his will to the lawyer.

"And," he continued, "I should like the four bank managers to be the pallbearers at my funeral."

"Why?" asked the lawyer in astonishment.

"You see," explained the man, "during my lifetime each of these managers has carried me in turn. I think it would be only fitting that they should carry me together on my last journey."

V. Van Iderstine: "What's the matter with your face, Dyke, dull razor?" R. Dyke: "Nope-keen girl."

When You Think of

BILLIARDS OR BOWLING

You Naturally Think of

GIBSON'S

HOME OF HIGH SCHOOL BOWLING LEAGUE

TO A DEAR SCHOOL MATE

A pound of blame from a faithful friend May keep me far from sin, But an ounce of praise from an honest pal Is the push I need to win.

And when despair hides fortune's sun, My pal I go to tell, My friends forgot—for they know not The heart in which I dwell.

She knows the pain—the hurt she heals With words sincere, and wise, Which bring back smiles to my sad, long face, And twinkles to sorrowed eyes.

But life predicts that soon we'll part, To walk our long way, But whether I'll meet you again, dear pal, The future will not say. pade new Me Care

Magnaturet Stayler



